THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII., NO. 5253 | PORTSMOUTH, N. H. TUESDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1901, | PRICE 2 CENTS

ASTHMA CURE FREE!

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

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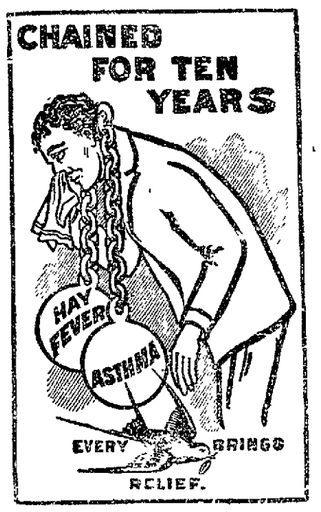

There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. WELLS, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with purrid sore throat and Asthma for ten years. I dispaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full size bottle.

Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler.

Rabbi of the Cong. Bnai Israel.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3, 1901

DRS. TAFT BROS'. MEDICINE CO.,

Gentlemen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with Asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful.

After having it carefully analyzed, we can state that Asthmalene contains no Opium, morphine, chloroform or ether.

Very truly yours,
REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

AVON SPRINGS, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1901.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I chanced to see your sign upon your windows on 130th street, New York, I at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her Asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease.

Yours respectly, O. D. PHELPS, M. D.

DRS. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO. Feb. 5, 1901.

Gentlemen: I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have nice purchased your full-size bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have family of four children, and for six years was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and am doing business every day. This testimony you can make such use of as you see fit.

Home address, 235 Rivington street. S. RAPHAEL,
67 East 129th st., New York City.

Trial Bottle Sent Absolutely Free on Receipt of Postal.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS.' MEDICINE CO. 79 East 130th St., N. Y. City.

Sold by All Druggists.

Table Cutlery, Pocket Knives, Carvers,

IN PEARL, IVORY AND STAG.

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ONLY FIRST-CLASS UPHOLSTERY AND MATTRESS WORK

BY F. A. ROBBINS, 49 ISLINGTON STREET.

Send me a postal and I will call and make estimates. References:—John P. Hart, Rockingham Bank, and F. W. Hartford, 50 Highland St.

EVERYTHING IS NOW READY

FOR THE GRAND RUSH AND THE BUSY DAYS TO COME.

Geo. B. French Co.

WELCOME ONE AND ALL TO THE

BEST DISPLAY OF CHRISTMAS GOODS!

EVER SEEN IN OUR CITY.

With plenty of room in our immense store we make it easy for you to get about and make your selections. We have taken great care in our choice of HOLIDAY GIFTS that will please. Every day sees some additions to the collection. Santa Claus is evident on every hand and the good cheer of Christmas is seen and felt

AT FRENCH'S.

STORTI IS DEAD.

Calucci's Murderer Is Electrocuted Early This Morning

A Famous Case Ended With Boston Italian's Death

Story Of The Crime And The History Of A Notable Trial.

Boston, Dec. 17.—Luigi Storti was electrocuted at the Charlestown state prison at 12:30 o'clock this morning. He went to his end with every outward appearance of physical strength and mental firmness, to be the first subject to die in the electric chair under Massachusetts law. His progress from the cell in which he has spent his last days to the death chamber took but a few seconds. With scarcely any show of hesitation he took his position in the chair, an attendant adjusted the electrodes, an unseen hand turned the switch, and the small company there were in the presence of death. Storti gave his life for the murder of Michele Caluccі and the law has been fulfilled. His last words were in a prayer to Jesus, to Mary, the mother of God, and to Joseph, his patron saint. The electrocution was successful in every way and concluded in a very brief interval of time. The current was applied three times. It was at exactly 12:30 when the switch was turned on for the first time, the voltage being 1710, and kept on for a full seven seconds, then reduced to 260 for thirty seconds, then raised again to full voltage for three seconds, then returned to 260 voltage, and as the prisoner expired the current was shut off at its full voltage. Twice after this the full voltage was applied for five second periods. The government witnesses were Dr. Joseph L. McLaughlin, prison physician; Dr. Francis A. Ham, one of the medical examiners for Suffolk county; Dr. Charles Sawin, Dr. G. de Arrozga, E. F. Davis, electrician, and a press representative.

The crime for which the murderer died attracted no general notice in this city where brawls among foreigners are frequent in the North End quarter. Interest began while Storti was in the shadow of the death chair. The original date for the execution was to be in the week commencing April 7th last, but respites prolonged his life many months, respites granted by Governor Crane and his executive council because counsel had carried legal questions into both the state supreme court and the supreme court of the country for decisions. No Massachusetts murderer on whom capital punishment was inflicted received such attention from the law courts as did Storti, a remarkable thing, because Storti was a poor Italian immigrant, without a personal friend on this side of the Atlantic at the time of the crime. Interest and friends came in the efforts made to save him from the chair, in a legislature bill to abolish capital punishment, in an appeal to the governor for clemency in showing that the murder if premeditated, was provoked by the acts of the victim, and lastly, in numerous exceptional points at law, chief of which was that electrocution being an unusual method was unnecessarily cruel and illegal. On this point counsel carried the matter to Washington.

The crime was the outcome of domestic trouble in the home of Storti in Castelfranchi, Italy. Storti murdered Michele Caluccі, aged thirty-nine, a room-mate in the Italian lodging house. The deed was done in the early morning of Nov. 7, 1899, and an axe was used. The police were unable to find Storti, and another room-mate, Vincent Buccilli, and suspicion immediately attached to them. Two days later Storti was found at Hudson, Mass., and brought to Boston. His story told to an Italian-speaking police officer implied self-confession and exoneration of Buccilli. Storti was quite boyish in appearance, being twenty-six years of age when arrested. He was given a hearing and then bound over for a trial for murder which began late in June, 1900, and was ended twenty minutes after midnight, July 1. He was tried before Judges Bond and Lawton in the Suffolk superior court. During the trial lawyers Peter Maher and C. W. Rowley offered to have Storti plead to the charge of manslaughter, but this Assistant Attorney Sughrue and McLaughlin refused to accept, and the government secured conviction on two pieces of evidence, the declaration of Gaudali, another room mate that he saw Storti deliver the blow, and the confession of the prisoner himself.

In the crime itself there appeared to be the revolting feature that Storti killed a sleeping man, but Storti claimed that he killed Caluccі during a struggle in which the latter had threatened to kill him. Stories were conflicting as testimony at the trial which were secured through interpreters.

On the night of the murder it was evident that the five or six men who roomed together, Storti and others mentioned later among them, had a dispute among themselves. The police were told that Caluccі, Storti and Buccilli were all in love with a young woman in Castelfranci, from which town all three came to this country in search of a fortune. Caluccі had saved up $200 and was about to return to Italy about the time of the murder. It was claimed that Storti and Buccilli were jealous and a dispute ended in a battered skull for Caluccі and death at the Massachusetts General hospital. When Storti came to trial the defence was set up that Storti's crime was committed in self-defence; that the enmity between the men was due to Caluccі's betrayal of Storti's brother's wife, and that Storti followed Caluccі to this country to seek vengeance. The men, however, met by accident and the crime followed Caluccі's taunt of his relations with this sister-in-law. The defendant's plea, however, did not mitigate the crime in the minds of the jury, and so Storti was sentenced to be the first murderer to die under the acts of 1898, chapter 326, which changed the manner of death from hanging to the electric chair, and made the state prison the place of death. Storti, who had hoped for a less severe verdict, received the sentence somewhat gravely, but he immediately collapsed physically. For months he was confined in the Charles street jail awaiting the result of an appeal by his counsel to the supreme court. A new trial was denied. Interest in the case began with the hearings at the State house on a bill to abolish capital punishment in view of the approaching fulfillment of the sentence upon Storti, as it was anticipated that the unfortunate man, although sentenced, would not have been executed had a bill abolishing capital punishment been passed. But the bill failed of enactment. The next step was the appeal of for clemency to Governor Crane and council of Rev. Father Ubaldes, O. S. F., rector of St. Leonard's Catholic church, (Italian) on February 12th, who set forth that Storti did not premeditatively kill Caluccі; that while the trial may have been fair and impartial, the convicted man was not adequately defended because of his absolute ignorance of English; that Storti, both in Italy and in America, was a law-abiding, honest young man. Father Ubaldes made a strong plea for executive clemency, showing that Caluccі had criminal relations with Storti's sister-in-law; and that the axe used in the murder was in Caluccі's possession at the time the men in the room went to bed; and that Storti when attacked by Caluccі seized the weapon in self defence. The council declined to intertere in the case. On March 29th, Storti was taken from Charles street jail and transferred to the state prison, Charlestown, and the death watch set. His sentence had been that he would die during the week beginning April 7th, which was Easter week. Mr. Torrey Wardner of the Boston Traveller asked Governor Crane to commute the sentence, seconded by a petition signed by many people who oppose capital punishment.

The pathetic side of Storti's case was then revealed by letters from his home in Castelfranci, where the parents of Storti live. It was told of Caluccі that after Storti's older brother Salvatore left home to seek work in America, too poor to take his bride, Caluccі sought the ruin of the young woman and to the couple a child was born. Caluccі, to avoid suspicion, wrote to Salvatore, accusing the brother Luigi of infidelity. The letter which Salvatore wrote to his father caused the sudden death of the latter from shock. Luigi, who had served his army duty, learned of Caluccі's baseness and in a fight which followed Caluccі won and Luigi went to prison. On his release in 1899 he came to this country and worked in this vicinity, sending to his poor mother a portion of his earnings. Caluccі had worked in Pennsylvania, but in November, 1899, drifted to Boston and to the same boarding house frequented by Storti. It was on the eve of Caluccі's return to Italy and he taunted Storti of his power over the sister-in-law. A fight occurred and before another daybreak Caluccі was dead and Storti a fugitive.

With this story Father Ubaldes again appeared before Governor Crane to urge a reprieve but the governor refused to grant a stay.

April 5th there was the startling news that Storti had been stricken with hemorrhages. This report Warden Bridges confirmed. The condemned man sank rapidly and before the next daylight it was officially given out that Storti was not expected to live many hours. They began an exciting vigil at the prison for Warden Bridges and the physicians, which was not relaxed until the middle of the next week. The public attention was absorbed in the case, and no one knew was placed to receive a reprieve.

The governor decided to intervene, but as the week began in which Storti was to die, and the prisoner lay on his cot barely alive, the plea of reprieve was renewed on the ground that he would die naturally within a short time and that the law would be satisfied. Accordingly, Governor Crane called a special meeting of the executive council on April 11, and that body voted to grant a thirty days' respite. After the council's action it was distinctly stated by the governor that the respite was granted, not on the ground that the sentence was open to question, but solely by reason of the prisoner's condition. Storti's condition continued critical through the remainder of the week. Then he seemed to take courage and his recovery to strength was marvelled at by the attending physicians. His counsel immediately prepared to contest the sentence on the grounds that the law providing for death by electricity was unconstitutional, that the method was cruel, and that Storti was a subject of duty. The hearing was held by Mr. Justice Holmes on May 1, and Storti was able to be taken there. The petition of Storti was refused on the question of fact. The constitutionality of the law was referred to the full bench. The argument was made by W. M. Stockbridge, who had associated with Mr. Rowley in the efforts to aid Storti. Two days later the supreme court upheld the law, and the rescript said that death by electricity was not a cruelty. Storti was notified that the effort to save him had failed. He had already given up hope. Mr. Stockbridge appealed to the governor for a stay, but Governor Crane again declined to interfere.

On May 10th Mrs. Stockbridge applied for a writ of habeas corpus in the United States circuit on grounds similar to those mentioned in the petition denied by the state supreme court. On the same day he made a demand for a new trial because of newly discovered evidence. The next day the circuit court refused the writ of habeas corpus, but an appeal from this decision was granted.

On May 23 another appeal to the United States circuit court was made on the ground that the sentence was illegal, since a year was not granted within which to ask for a new trial. The next day a second petition for a writ of habeas corpus was heard and disallowed. Judge Putnam declined to allow an appeal. On June 21 Judge Gray allowed an appeal on Judge Putnam's decision. In the meantime Storti had been respited to await the outcome of the court proceedings, and finally in June a lengthy respite to extend into October, or beyond the expected time of sitting of the United States supreme court, was granted.

On Oct. 9 counsel brought up the contention before the supreme court of the state that Storti was not being kept at the state prison according to a special writ governing his confinements. The law allowed Warden Bridges to remove Storti from the death cell to one more suited to the prisoner by reason of ill health. The single sitting justice announced his intention to report the matter to the full bench. The hearing was held on Nov. 6. Another respite to Nov. 20 had been granted Storti and this was extended to Dec. 11. On Nov. 14 the supreme court denied the latest habeas corpus. In the meantime, also, the United States supreme court had heard arguments on the appeal from the circuit court. The decision was against Storti and there appeared no legal obstacle to his electrocution.

In these proceedings various law points were brought up, but the courts found no serious error in the record. One of the arguments used was that under the law of Massachusetts there was no legal way to keep a prisoner in confinement after the date set for his execution has passed. This reasoning was based upon the contention that the governor's respites have been illegal, since they were not formally accepted by Storti. Following this to a logical conclusion, Storti was asserted to be lawfully entitled to go and come as he chose since, under a strict interpretation of the statutes, he ought to have been dead. It was noted that in some of the decisions against Storti the court referred to trivial points brought up in the petitions.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

ALLOWED UNTIL FRIDAY.

Sec. Long Grants Schley's Request for Permission to File a Bill of Objection.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Late this afternoon Secretary Long acknowledge in a formal letter the receipt of a request from Rear Admiral Schley for permission to file a bill of objection to the report of the board of inquiry. The request was granted, and he was allowed until Friday next.

ATTORNEY GENERAL KNOX CONFIRMED.

An Attempt To Delay Action Until Today Was Defeated.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Attorney General Knox was confirmed in executive session of the senate today. An attempt was made to refer the nomination, and postpone action until tomorrow. This was defeated and confirmation immediately followed.

AFTER THE STORM.

Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 16.—Advices from all sections of Pennsylvania, over which Saturday's storm raged so fiercely, are to the effect that the swollen rivers and streams are receding and that telegraphic and railroad communication are slowly being resumed. The property and pecuniary losses enforced by the suspension of many industries will reach many thousands of dollars.

THE TREATY RATIFIED.

Washington, Dec. 16.—The Hay-Pauncefote canal treaty was ratified by the senate in executive session this afternoon by a vote of seventy-two to six.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Forecast for New England: Fair Tuesday, and probably Wednesday, slowly rising temperature, diminishing northwesterly winds.

No Gripe, Pain

Or discomfort, no irritation of the intestines but gentle, prompt, thorough healthful cleansing, when you take

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

BIG BLAZE IN BRENTWOOD.

The Whole Town Has a Narrow Escape from Being Wiped Out.

Brentwood, Dec. 16.—A fire which broke out at nine o'clock tonight in the carriage factory of Rowe Bros., at Crawley Falls, destroyed that building, the saw mill of J. W. Sanborn and the dwelling house connected with the latter, and partially burned the shingle and grist mill of E. B. Flanders, and a barn owned by Sanborn, while at one time the entire town was threatened to be wiped out. Rowe Bros.' loss is $15,000, partly insured; Sanborn's loss on mill and house is $1,700, while the loss on Flanders' mill and Sanborn's barn is not yet estimated. There is no fire department in the place and help was sent from Epping and Kingston, and it was owing to their efforts that the rest of the town was saved.

RHODE ISLAND'S GOVERNOR DEAD.

Wickford, R. I., Dec. 16.—William Gregory, governor of Rhode Island, died at his home this afternoon at 3:15 of acute Bright's disease, following a succession of illnesses. After an indisposition of nearly two months, he returned to the state capitol last Friday, and death was induced as a result of a cold then contracted. He was born in Astoria, Long Island, Aug. 3, 1845, and leaves a wife and two children. He was elected governor on the second term last election by the largest republican majority in the history of the state, and would have taken the office for the new term on the seventh of next month. He is the first governor of the state to die in office for nearly a century and a half.

NEW HAMPSHIRE POSTMASTERS.

Washington, Dec. 16.—The following New Hampshire postmasters were appointed by the president today: Albert Clements, Antrim; Ira A. Ramsey, Colebrook; George W. Tilton, Epping; Joseph F. Nichols, Hillsboro Bridge; Frank L. Gilman, Laconia; Fielding Smith, Lancaster; Eli Gowes, Lisbon; H. P. Thompson, Troy.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Another coppersmith has been required in the steam engineering department.

Engineer Frank C. Floyd is in charge of a crew working outside on the water mains.

The steam engineering buildings are being made ready for the spur tracks of the new steam railroad.

Many of the yards and docks' crew working outside did not report Monday owing to the severely cold weather.

James E. Scammon, a veteran of the First Maine regiment, is finishing up the remainder of his fifteen days' vacation which he will spend in Old Town and Biddeford, Me.

The stone cutters are now the busiest men connected with the work of the new dry dock, other workmen not doing so much owing to the combination of weather of late.

The boiler that will furnish steam for the new locomotive crane was put in position Monday. This crane is a fine specimen of machinery and will save many dollars for the government.

Notices have been posted in all the departments from Washington instructing all workmen in relation to the conditions under which they are entitled to a leave of absence and a fifteen days' vacation with pay.

All the heavy work on the machinery of the U. S. S. Detroit and U. S. S. Raleigh is being completed, and a look in the basement of the steam engineering department will convince any one that a better looking combination of this kind of work cannot be found on any navy yard in this country.

LECTURED ON JAPAN.

The first of a series of six lectures was given at the Guild room of the Middle street Baptist church on Monday evening, the speaker being Rev. I. B. Slocum of Concord, who spoke on "Impressions of Japan and the Japanese." The lecture was largely attended and profitable.

DIED.

BERRY. In Brentwood, Dec. 14th, Frank O. Berry, aged 19 years and 3 months, son of John O. and Delia Berry of Rye

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

PROTECTION PAYS.

To the Editor of the Portsmouth Chronicle—Sir:

Our money circulation is now $2,250,000,000 (two thousand two hundred and fifty millions), or $28.73 for every man, woman and child in the country, estimated at 78,324,000. This is an increase of $4,000,000 in November and a total increase of $32,000,000 for the year. In 1879 our forbears had to struggle along on one-third the amount.

In the democratic years 1892-1896 we did not hear of the treasury secretary advising a $50,000,000 reduction in the revenue for one year. There was not enough to go round in those days without selling additional bonds.

It is cold comfort for our free silver friends to learn that today the Mexican silver dollar, though containing more silver than ours, is worth less in gold in Mexico than ever before.

Our prosperity caused such a joyful Thanksgiving that we broke the record by consuming in New York city alone 862,360 turkeys, weighing 8,622,600 pounds. In 1893 (low tariff democratic year) the figures were 564,660, weighing 5,646,600 pounds, an increase of 297,700, weighing 2,977,000 pounds. These figures are from the Albany Argus (democratic) of December 5.

Porto Rico has sent us a large cargo of cigars, cigarettes and leaf tobacco.

Our production of coal this year will not be less than 275,000,000 tons. Our exports of that commodity are growing.

It looks like business when we send a trainload of hops, forty-two cars clear across the country from Portland, Ore., to New York.

In contrast to the busy times here we note that official investigation of the industries of Germany shows 500,000 men idle, equal to four per cent. of the entire body of artisans.

Alabama's coal output for this year will be 9,211,804 tons, an increase of 938,412 tons over 1900.

Eight hundred million dollars is the capital of the new steel combination headed by H. C. Frick.

The New York Central system operates 10,453 miles of road, and the gross earnings for this year will be $150,000,000. These lines will carry 110,000,000 tons of freight and 60,000,000 passengers this year. In 1899 they paid their employes $54,000,000, their stockholders in dividends $14,458,000, and to the city, county and state authorities for taxes $5,625,000. *George H. Daniels.*

The American Locomotive company has an order for sixty large locomotives for the Lackawanna railroad, besides numerous other orders.

We are troubled with a continually growing treasury surplus, of million of dollar and how to get rid of it while the German chancellor is authorized to borrow 217,000,000 marks ($43,000,000) to help meet the year's requirements.

If our would-be disturbers of the tariff had their way past recollections teach us that the following would likely be our experience: "London, Dec. 7.—'Thousands of the starving unemployed are rioting daily at Prague,' telegraphs the Vienna correspondent of The Daily Mail, 'and strong forces of police are present wherever there.'"

Grain exports last week were 1,904,846 bushels, against 3,432,459 bushels for the same week of last year.

The American Car and Foundry company is making more than $750,000 net, monthly.

Our treasury surplus, July 1 to December 6, is over $35,000,000 in spite of the war taxes which ceased July 1. It seems as if that surplus will grow continually, even though we cut off $40,000,000 of yearly revenue.

Never before were the Pennsylvania anthracite coal regions as prosperous as they are now. There is an unusual absence of labor troubles. Very few strikes this year. Orders are so plentiful that nothing but a strike will cause a falling off in production. The miners are joyful, the merchant are smiling, the banks are accommodating, and all are looking forward to a Merry Christmas.

The Rock Island Railway is essentially a corn road, yet, in spite of the heavy shortage in our corn crop this year, the road shows a net increase for October of $292,000. Other corn roads are reporting greatly increased earnings, notably Missouri Pacific, which shows gross increase for the fourth week of November of $292,000. Great as is the vitality of our country, we heard nothing of such results in the democratic years of 1892-1896.

Very truly yours,

WALTER J. BALLARD

Schenectady, N. Y., December 11.

The Foresters elected officers on Monday evening.

THEATRICAL NEWS

A NEW PASTORAL DRAMA.

Much interest is attached to the forthcoming production of The Volunteer Organist, which will hold the boards at Music hall on Friday evening next. The play is of the pastoral order and is an idyll in its way. The story of the drama is simple, and is blended with genuine comedy and exceptional pathos. Advance criticisms of the show speak in glowing terms of the cast and scenic effects. There is not a dull moment throughout the play, and the plot is never permitted to lag. It might be likened to several other well known plays of the pastoral sort in the quaintness of the characters presented and in the realism of its reproduction of phases of rural life, but it differs from the usual run in some ways also. It is without such time-worn melodramatic elements as a deep-dyed villian, a persecuted heroine, and old will and a murder; and furthermore, it is constructed out of a popular song, instead of out of a popular novel. The story of Kelly, is of every day people in New England hill town, with the common touches of sentiment and humor, and the sermon it preaches is the good old sermon on temperance in physical indulgence and liberality in religion. The danger in alcoholic intoxicants, the wickedness of hypocrisy and the saving grace of true religious profession and straight manly conduct are all properly shown.

Among the special features are the singing of popular favorites like "The Holy City" with special accompaniments by Master William Nelson, a boy soprano and the introduction of two handsome St. Bernard dogs in a startling act.

Four distinct massive sets of scenery are carried by the company, together with every electrical device now that could possibly enhance beauty to the piece. Besides a force of stage carpenters and electricians with the company, there always are to greatly augment the resident working force at the theatre. Since The Volunteer Organist plays, to populate the handling of the scenery and properties the drama calls for, it will indeed be a production on a most elaborate scale and people here are congratulating themselves that they will at least have an opportunity to see this much talked of piece.

LEWIS MORRISON TO PLAY MEPHISTO.

On a grander scale than ever, and with the advantage of Lewis Morrison's matchless appearing as Mephisto, surrounded by the strongest supporting company obtainable, Faust, will be presented here in the near future. The scenery is newly painted, and the electrical effects which were really wonderful always, have been brought to such a pitch of perfection as to make the whole stage seem ablaze. The rain of fire in the famous Brocken scene and the beautiful light effects of the Garden have been elaborated. Setting aside the fact that Lewis Morrison is, the greatest Mephisto on the world's stage, he is the person of Lewis Morrison, a well coffee to crown the feast.

The cow now in the air.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

May Irwin goes with Weber and Fields next season.

Tessier and McQuarrie, two Manchester boys, are with the Beggs stock company.

Anna Held's new piece by Clyde Fitch and Ludwig Englander will be called The Infant Prodigy.

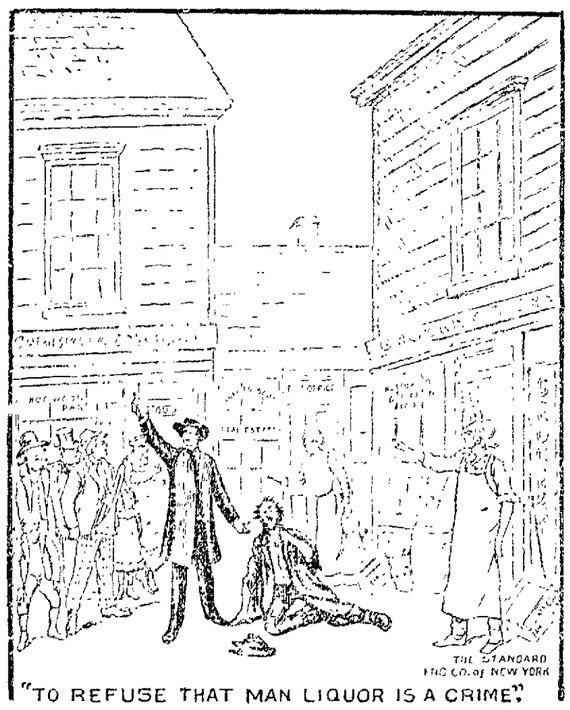
The Concord Dramatic club is to present A Debt of Honor, at the state hospital Friday evening, Dec. 20.

Sherlock Holmes will be produced early in 1902 in Paris, Vienna, Antwerp, Hamburg, Copenhagen and Capetown.

The yoke of oxen used by Denman Thompson during the production of The Old Homestead, at the Boston theatre have been sent to West Swanzey.

The finest and most complete production of Faust ever given anywhere will shortly be seen in this city. Lewis Morrison himself will play the part of *Mephisto*. The new scenery and electrical effects are said to be the richest and most effective ever given to Lewis Morrison's Faust.

Boston bills this week: Tremont, Else Le Wolie and John Martin in The Way of the World, Hollis, The Forest Lovers, Bulton, Superba; Musical Sally Fatar; Colonial, Julia Marlowe in When Knighthood was in Flower, Park, Fields Lee Dog; Bijou, Bohemian Girl, Grand Opera house, A Royal Pretender; Castle Square, Jim the Penman; Keith's, Josiah Cornhusk and others in vaudeville, Music hall, Geo. Williams and others in vaudeville.



"TO REFUSE THAT MAN LIQUOR IS A CRIME."

A Scene in the Volunteer Organist.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

LAW POINTS.

An offer to enter into a contract must be accepted within a reasonable time to be of legal efficacy.

A contract by telegraph is complete only when the party making the proposition has received notification of its acceptance.

A chattel mortgage which authorizes the mortgagee to control the mortgaged property and to sell it in the regular course of business is void.

Where no date is fixed for the performance of a contract a reasonable time is intended, and no default can attach until after a demand to perform and failure or refusal to perform.

The publishing in a newspaper of an advertisement warning the public not to purchase a deceased's note does not bind one who neither saw the advertisement nor had knowledge of its contents.

Where goods were partially destroyed before delivery and a claim made by the buyer for a deduction and the seller agreed to accept a check for a certain amount, which check was delivered and accepted, is constituted an accord and satisfaction, a settlement.

The blowing of a factory whistle at unseasonable hours in a populous community, which is entirely unnecessary and so harsh and terrific as seriously to interfere with plaintiffs' reasonable enjoyment of their habitations, is held in Hill versus McBarney Oil and Fertilizer company Ga., 32 L. R. A. 398, to be a nuisance which may be enjoined.

Stone Cake.

In very hot seasons the people of Rajputana, in India, are deprived of seeds and even the roots of grasses. Under these very adverse conditions the barks of trees and even ground up rocks are resorted to primarily to give bulk to the stomach and thereby to stay the pangs of hunger for a longer time.

A substitute for the Bikanir-Marwar bark of Japan is largely used in that part of the country to give bulk to the food.

This is a friable and easily ground substance. It contains an oleaginous substance which has some nutrient qualities, and the people have found that when finely ground and used in proportions of about one fourth to three fourths of flour it does not impair digestion for a considerable time.

FOR A MEMORIAL TO McKINLEY

Nation's Great Dead Not Forgotten by People Who Loved Him.

Subscriptions to Erect a Memorial from Readers of the Herald Receive at this Office.

Nothing President Roosevelt said in his message met with a more hearty response from the people of the whole country than the statement that at the time of President McKinley's death "he was the most widely loved man in all the United States." While we have never had any public man of his position who has been so wholly free from the bitterness and animosities incident to public life.

That the late president has not been forgotten is evidenced by the interest everywhere, north, south, east and west, in the McKinley National Memorial to be erected over the honored dead's grave. This memorial is to be, in the highest sense, the expression of all the people of the country of their love for President McKinley and their admiration for the qualities expressed so conspicuously in his life and deeds.

The memorial is to be erected at Canton, Ohio, the home of the president in life, his resting place in death; where his children are buried and where the home life of McKinley endeared him to the nation. Canton is inseparably associated with the great Dead, and it is proper that over its last resting place the proud structure memorial should be raised.

In order that the people of Portsmouth may join with the rest of the nation in paying its tribute to the dead, offerings will be received at the office of the Herald and forwarded to the McKinley National Memorial Association of which Myron T. Herrick of Cleveland is the treasurer and Perry S. Heath, secretary. It is necessary that the name and address of each contributor be plainly written or printed as each one will receive one of the artistically engraved souvenir certificates.

The McKinley National Memorial Association is incorporated according to law. The president of the United States named the following board of trustees, the only one being added on Oct. 10:

President, William R. Day, Canton.
Vice President, Marcus A. Hanna, Cleveland.
Treasurer, Myron A. Herrick, Cleveland.
Secretary, Ryerson Ketcher, Cleveland.
Cornelius N. Bliss, New York.
Thomas Dolan, Philadelphia.
W. Murray Crane, Dalton.
Alexander H. Revelle, Chicago.
Charles W. Fairbanks, Indianapolis.
Henry M. Duffield, Detroit.
George B. Cortelyou, Washington.
Ell Torrance, Minneapolis.
William A. Lynch, Canton.
John G. Milburn, Buffalo.
William McConway, Pittsburg.
David R. Francis, St. Louis.
Robert J. Lowry, Atlanta.
Henry C. Payne, Milwaukee.
Henry T. Scott, San Francisco.
Franklin Murphy, Newark.
E. S. Hammond, Memphis.
E. W. Bloomingdale, New York.

The purposes of the association are the erection as a memorial to the late president and raising the necessary funds for said purpose, and after fully providing for said purpose, to be devoted to such memorial as may be provided for the late president at the National Capitol.

Every reader of the Herald is invited to send in his subscription to this office.

A Great Need.

Sandy Pikes—Dis medicine is guaranteed to keep away every kind of grip.

Billy Coalgate (anxiously)—Will it keep away de bulldog's grip, pard?—Chicago News.

A Holiday Reflection.

You know it will soon be Christmas
By the frost, the song, the joke,
By your strongly generous impulse,
By the fact that you are broke.

—Washington Star.

The Way Some Clubwomen Act.

Mrs. Whyte—Does she belong to the Improvement club?

Mrs. Browne—No. The Improvement club belongs to her.—Somerville Journal.

It Certainly Does.

[illegible]

—Judge's Library.

The Obvious Reason.

"Tidup says he's just got to raise the wind. What's the reason?"

"I think he wants to blow himself."—Chicago Tribune.

DIAMOND DRUMMERS

RARELY TRAVEL AT NIGHT AND DON'T TALK OF THEIR BUSINESS.

They Journey About Without Trunks or Satchels, Yet the Stock Each Carries May Be Worth Up to Half a Million Dollars.

No set of commercial travelers carry such a precious stock as the diamond salesmen. There are about a hundred traveling salesmen in this country whose stock consists of diamonds, and all but a very small percentage of them travel for firms in New York city, for New York has always been the diamond market of the country. Of course there are many jewelry salesmen who take along with their other stock a limited amount of precious stones, but they are not in the class with the kind mentioned, who carry no other goods and are not bothered with sample trunks or satchels.

Few as is the number of traveling diamond salesmen, they probably carry a combined stock of a value equal to that carried by ten times their number in other branches of trade, or which, if converted into dollars, would probably be equal to the capital stock of some of the largest concerns for which other salesmen travel. From the point of view of the light fingered gentry one of these salesmen would be worth for a "touch" 100 of his fellow travelers, and yet one rarely if ever hears of a diamond salesman coming to grief from contact with this class. Few as have been the instances of jewelry salesmen being robbed on the road, the cases where diamond salesmen have suffered in this manner are even fewer. If you ask the travelers whose starting point is the Maiden lane district why this is, they will tell you that the diamond salesman is a peculiar kind of individual and that to catch him napping it would be necessary to sit up a good many nights. While on the road outwardly he appears as careless and debonair as any other drummer who lounges around the hotel or plays cards in the smoking room, yet underneath there is a caution in his makeup which is regarded of the trade as the most costly of the gifts of Mother Earth.

When it is taken into consideration that a traveling salesman for almost any of the diamond houses of John street and Maiden lane seldom starts out on a trip of any length with less than $100,000 worth of diamonds in his wallet, and more often the stock is worth three times that sum, it would seem to the average man that he would have to be possessed of the caution and nerve of ten other men, so that is just about what the diamond salesman has. Then, too, it would seem to be necessary that he possess the confidence of his house to an extraordinary degree unless the firm employing him cared to expend the amount of money necessary to have him followed by detectives every time he started out on a trip. While this is true of some of the men who carry large quantities of diamonds over the country, yet probably three-fourths of diamond salesmen on the road are members of the firm for which they travel. If the business belongs to one person, generally he has set sales goods on the road.

There are cases, however, where the house of salesman is only an employer, but in these cases most of the selling is done on commission, and there is a lot in it to the salesman who never he makes a sale. Hence the risk to the house is pretty small. One of the largest houses in the diamond district lets a salesman out most of the year who is not a member of the firm. Yet he invariably starts with a large stock in his wallet, aggregating in value $500,000. Implicit confidence is placed in him, and he has never violated it. Even if he were unscrupulous his commission is so large that it would pay him more to keep the confidence of his employers in the long run than to disappear with his wallet with the certainty of being tracked by the special detectives to whom such matters are generally intrusted by the diamond dealers and jewelers of the United States.

The diamond man carries his goods in a wallet about ten inches long. This wallet is invariably carried in a pocket on the inside of his vest. The diamond salesman rarely travels at night. One reason for this is that there is of no particular concern. Another is the greater risk in night traveling. When he does travel at night, he either keeps his vest on or else he wears a shirt inside of which is a pocket similar to that in the vest. Of course the necessity often does arise of night travel, and to be ready for it not a few diamond salesmen always have with them such a garment in order to be comfortable and not have to go to bed in the sleeper with the vest on. Diamond salesmen seldom talk of their business while traveling, because they don't exactly care to be known.

Diamonds are always shown in papers. All of the salesmen carry a certain amount of what is called in trade parlance "melee"—that is, diamonds below a carat in weight, generally of the size suitable for mounting in jewelry. Of course the diamond salesman tries especially to sell the largest stones, weighing from a carat up. These are what make their stock so valuable, and to sell only a small portion of them is worth a trip from one coast to the other. What astonishes those to whom care seems to be an essential in selling valuable goods is the custom pursued in the diamond business and, for that matter, the entire jewelry business, of leaving goods on what is called "memorandum." A diamond salesman, if a jeweler tells him he believes he can get a customer for some of his stones, will leave a paper of diamonds with the jeweler without anything given as security, but with the understood right to get them back when he wants them.

At the end of a week or two the diamond salesman will walk into the store where he left the stones, weigh them up with a little pair of scales he carries in his pocket, and for the difference in weight of the stones he left in the first place he will charge the jeweler. That is why the diamond salesman travels by easy stages, as often he has to wait in a place for two weeks to make a sale of this kind.—New York Sun.

A Precocious Infant.

The feminine instinct begins young. The little girl who wore her new cloak for the first time in an east wind was not thinking of the east wind. Her mother, however, was, and she suggested that people who allowed their cloaks to blow over their heads sometimes caught cold.

"Oh, no, mother," observed her daughter complacently; "you don't catch cold when it's such a pretty lining!"—London Chronicle.

Fame is the goddess of printer's ink, and she keeps the names of her favorites in the newspapers.—Chicago News.

BUSY CHILDREN.

The Little Ones Should Have Something to Do—A Few Suggestions.

Occupation for children means happiness. The little ones who have nothing to do are inevitably fretful and mischievous so it is necessary for mothers to find suitable and varied employment for their young folks. A favorite pursuit becomes monotonous if indulged in too long, and the golding spirit of the nursery and schoolroom must rack her brains for a change of occupation when the children are confined to the house by bad weather.

Silver paper which comes from chocolate, packets of tobacco and elsewhere is generally prized, though the little ones don't know what to do with it. If a tiny ball is formed with the first piece and other portions are added snowball fashion, a very young child can make for itself a capital ball.

Spills of paper neatly folded for father to light his cigar are another source of delight.

It is always advisable to inculcate the lessons of good nature and unselfishness when the children set to work. Let the elder ones paint pictures and fill scrapbooks for the hospitals, while the "tinies" can tear up paper as a stuffing for simple charity pillows. Well to do little people are so lovingly and thoughtfully treated nowadays that they are in danger of thinking that everything is theirs by right, and it is all important to teach them to share their playthings readily and cheerfully and be ready to give up to others less fortunate than themselves.

There is nothing that will cultivate this spirit of generosity more quickly than to follow this method of planning for the preparation of some gift for others less fortunate than themselves in their daily occupation, and they will soon learn to consider this their most delightful pastime.—Philadelphia Times.

Vindictiveness and Humor.

The vindictive woman carries her character with her. A servant whose eyes and lips are surrounded with drooping, broken lines will not give you comfort in your home. She will resent your correction and wreak upon unoffending pots and kettles and pokers and pans some of the ill nature she may not consider it politic to exhibit to you.

The woman who has a twinkle in her eye, an upward curve to her mouth and several pairs of crow's feet at the outer edge of each eyelid is a merry, good hearted soul who makes life as much a song and dance as possible and finds jokes all along the way. She will not be an institutional joker, and sometimes she will be brave enough to tell jokes on herself. Responsibility graves some little lines from the mouth to the chin. Charity and benevolence wear curves in the cheeks. The patient woman, the modern Job, wears a face of serene calm, and sometimes, if the patience has been bought at a great price, the eyes quarrel with the sweet lines at nose and lips, and there is always another world to conquer.

Very Much Married.

There are some very remarkable instances of people who have been married a large number of times and also of husbands and wives who have lived together to an extraordinary age. St. Jerome mentions a widow who married her twenty second husband, who in his turn had been married to twenty wives. There is an instance recorded at Bordeaux, in 1722, of a gentleman who had been married sixteen times. A woman named Elizabeth Nase, who died in Flaterco in 1768, had been married to seven husbands, her last wedding taking place when she was twenty years of age. Numerous cases exist all over the country of people who have been married four, five or six times. In 1762 a pair were living in Essex who had been married eighty nine years, the husband being 105 years old and his wife only four years younger. These cases are not isolated ones, and it is somewhat remarkable that in most of such instances when one has died the survivor died the next day.

Hints on Etiquette.

When there are women at dinner, these few suggestions will indicate the proper attitude of a man under such circumstances:

When he enters the room, he should greet first the hostess, then the host, allowing his wife or sister who may accompany him to precede him in this. When the meal is announced, the host and hostess give the signal for leaving the room, and the man offers his left arm to the woman he has been asked to take in. In leaving the room the man passes out first, and the woman follows, still holding his arm. At the entrance to the dining room the woman drops his arm, and the man passes in, waiting at one side until the woman passes to her place, which may be indicated by the hostess or by a small card bearing the guest's name. The men assist in seating the women before taking their own places.

Wives in the Philippines.

Downtrodden wives are plentiful enough in some parts of the world, but certainly not in the Philippines. There the law which relates to the property of married people is entirely in favor of the wife. Any property which the bride may possess is never by any chance settled upon her husband, and if he be poor and she well off he can at most become an administrator of her possessions. After death, unless she has executed a deed in her husband's favor in a lawyer's presence, her property goes to her children or blood relations, not to her husband. On marrying a woman retains her maiden name and adds to it that of her husband, with the prefix "de," and the children bear the names of both parents.

Novel Wall Paper.

Mme. Christine Nilsson has discovered a novel use for old receipted bills and sheets of music. Both of these are made to serve the purpose of wall papers. A survey of the walls of her dining room on which are displayed the bills of hotels and shops all over the world soon convinces the beholder that, though great singers are very highly paid, they are obliged to live at a most extravagant rate. Mme. Nilsson's bedroom is papered with the music of the songs and parts which she has sung during the course of her career.

Tender Steaks.

You can make a beefsteak of the inferior quality, such as rump or round, as tender as the most expensive cuts if treated to an oil bath twenty four hours long. A tablespoonful of the best olive oil is sufficient. Pour it over the steak, then rub it with the fingers till every part thoroughly. Put it in a cold place (the coolest corner of the ice chest is best in summer or a well chilled pantry in winter. Sometimes in a large hotel the steaks are cut a week before they are wanted, well oiled and put in cold storage.

EXPECTATION OF LIFE.

The Years Yet Before You, According to the Insurance Tables.

What are your chances of living to that ripe old age the poets tell of? If you don't know, we do, and we'll tell you. At least we have the mortality and expectation tables of the life insurance gentlemen, and we're willing to accept the figures as reliable; for the life insurance gentlemen go into this thing in a spirit the reverse of sentimental. They simply take 100,000 humans, and figure out a percentage just as if the 100,000 humans were chalk on a blackboard.

Proceeding on the understanding that the 100,000 are considered at the age of ten years, each will have 48.7 more years to live. Of course some will die before collecting their life inheritance, but the 48.7 represents the average. As a matter of carefully ascertained fact there will be 749 deaths among the 100,000 before the eleventh year is reached.

This leaves 99,251 survivors, with a chance of 48.1 more years in the land of the living. But 746 of these will die before becoming twelve-year-olds.

And so it goes. If you are interested in learning how the insurance gentlemen figure these matters, look at the following table and reckon how long a tenure of life the experts give you:

LIFE EXPECTATION TABLE.

Completed age.	Number surviving at each age.	Deaths in each year.	Expectation years.
10	100,000	749	48.7
11	99,251	746	48.1
12	98,505	743	47.4
13	97,762	740	46.8
14	97,022	737	46.2
15	96,285	735	45.5
16	95,550	732	44.9
17	94,818	729	44.2
18	94,089	727	43.5
19	93,362	725	42.9
20	92,637	723	42.2
21	91,914	722	41.5
22	91,192	721	40.9
23	90,471	720	40.2
24	89,751	719	39.5
25	89,032	718	38.8
26	88,314	718	38.1
27	87,596	718	37.4
28	86,878	718	36.7
29	86,160	719	36.0
30	85,441	720	35.3
31	84,721	721	34.6
32	84,000	723	33.9
33	83,277	725	33.2
34	82,552	729	32.5
35	81,822	732	31.8
36	81,090	737	31.1
37	80,353	742	30.4
38	79,611	749	29.6
39	78,862	756	28.9
40	78,106	765	28.2
41	77,341	774	27.5
42	76,567	785	26.7
43	75,782	797	26.0
44	74,985	812	25.3
45	74,173	828	24.5
46	73,345	848	23.8
47	72,497	870	23.1
48	71,627	896	22.4
49	70,731	927	21.6
50	69,804	962	20.9
51	68,842	1,001	20.2
52	67,841	1,044	19.5
53	66,797	1,091	18.8
54	65,706	1,143	18.1
55	64,563	1,199	17.4
56	63,364	1,259	16.7
57	62,104	1,323	16.1
58	60,779	1,390	15.4
59	59,389	1,461	14.7
60	57,927	1,537	14.1
61	56,390	1,628	13.5
62	54,762	1,714	12.9
63	53,048	1,803	12.3
64	51,245	1,889	11.7
65	49,356	1,980	11.1
66	47,376	2,079	10.5
67	45,297	2,178	10.0
68	43,119	2,283	9.5
69	40,836	2,391	9.0
70	38,445	2,504	8.5
71	35,941	2,616	8.0
72	33,325	2,727	7.6
73	30,598	2,835	7.1
74	27,763	2,931	6.7
75	24,832	2,956	6.3
76	21,876	2,944	5.9
77	18,932	2,909	5.5
78	16,023	2,844	5.1
79	13,179	2,758	4.8
80	10,421	2,651	4.4
81	7,770	2,494	4.1
82	5,276	2,276	3.7
83	3,000	1,918	3.4
84	1,082	1,082	3.1
85	3,135	1,232	2.8
86	4,193	1,111	2.5
87	3,079	923	2.2
88	2,156	744	1.9
89	1,412	555	1.7
90	857	395	1.4
91	462	246	1.2
92	216	137	1.0
93	79	58	.8
94	21	18	.6
95	3	3	.5

—New York Telegram.

"Curing" Married Couples.

If every wife who is trying to cure her husband and every husband who is trying to cure his wife would stop the operation and all the husbands would devote their energies to curing themselves and all the wives devote their energies to curing themselves, the homes would be a great deal happier than they are today.

There are scolding wives who are bending all of their energies to the task of curing their husbands of habits far less detrimental to the happiness of the home than the habit of scolding. There are husbands who have set themselves the task of curing their wives of imperfections of so much less consequence than the infirmities of character and temper possessed by the husband himself.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Much Cause For Gratitude.

Of a certain bishop the following anecdote is told: While presiding over a conference a speaker began a tirade against the universities and education, expressing thankfulness that he had never been corrupted by contact with a college. After proceeding for a few minutes the bishop interrupted with a question:

"Do I understand that Mr. X. is thankful for his ignorance?"

"Well, yes," was the answer. "You can put it that way if you like."

"Well, all I have to say," said the prelate in sweet and musical tones—"all I have to say is that Mr. X. has much to be thankful for."—London Tit-Bits.

On and Off.

When Lionel Barrymore, son of Maurice Barrymore, first went on the stage, he got a very small part in a play. He was greatly disappointed, of course, but was glad to be there at all. Speaking of his appearance to a friend the next day, the friend said:

"Why, I saw the play, but I didn't see you."

"You must have winked," replied Lionel.—New York Times.

The great majority of artificial eyes are used by workmen, especially by those in iron foundries, where many eyes are put out by sparks. It is seldom that a woman has a glass eye.

Two thousand gallons of air are a grown up person's allowance for twenty-four hours.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

EVARTS' STRANGE CLIENT.

It Is Safe to Say He Didn't Follow the Great Lawyer's Advice.

William M. Evarts was the most approachable of men while secretary of state. "I find that it pays better in the long run," he once said, "to see a man while the impulse is still fresh upon him and before he has had time to think up a set speech or prepare an argument. So when a caller asks me to fix a future day and hour for an interview of five minutes—he always wants just five minutes, no matter whether his errand merely involves the writing of an autograph or portends the collapse of an empire—I answer: 'I'm ready now. Go on.' Taken thus by surprise, he probably puts into the fewest words whatever he has in mind, and I get off easily.

"Once in awhile my confidence is imposed upon. I was just closing up my business at attorney general at the end of the Johnson administration when a man who announced himself as a New Yorker called; as usual, wished me to make an appointment and, also as usual, was admitted at once. He wore a very mysterious look and requested that I dismiss my secretary, as his business was of the most private nature. When he was sure that we were alone, he said:

"'Knowing that you are going back to private practice in New York, I wish to avail myself promptly of your services as a legal adviser.'

"I bowed.

"'As there should be no secrets between counsel and client,' he went on, 'I may as well tell you frankly that I am a sneak thief by profession and have devised what I believe to be a novel and ingenious trick, but before putting it into operation I should like to consult you about the law on the subject. Suppose I went into a savings bank and, by pretending to be one of the employees, led a depositor into handing me his money, using no force, of course, but simply accepting what he voluntarily handed me. Is there any statute under which I could be punished for that?'

"I suppose a good many lawyers would have knocked the fellow down, but I saw that he had no idea of insulting me, that he considered the whole thing a simple matter of business and that he had done me the compliment of a first choice from among all the members of the bar. So I answered quietly that I had never studied the law on that point and was too busy to look it up. 'You had better go to somebody else,' I added.

"'Well, would you do me the favor to recommend the lawyer who has made, in your judgment, the most exhaustive examination of the criminal law that fits a case like mine?' he persisted.

"'With pleasure,' I replied. 'Try the district attorney.'"—New York Post.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

A handful of flour bound on a cut will stop the bleeding.

Ether, sprayed with an atomizer on the affected part, will often instantly relieve the pain caused by nauralgia.

Sometimes a rubbing with alcohol will rest tired feet, and it is also said that it is a sure preventive of a cold after getting the feet wet.

An almost infallible remedy for dysentery, it is said, is a decoction of blackberry roots and leaves, well boiled down in hot water, a gill of which is taken at each meal and at bedtime.

A simple remedy for warts consists of wetting them two or three times a day and then rubbing them with a piece of washing soda. In some cases they have been known to disappear under this treatment very rapidly.

A healing lip salve is made by melting white wax, one dram; sweet oil, one ounce, and spermaceti, one ounce. To this there may be added a piece of alkanet root for color, and, when cooling, a few drops of any extract for perfume.

Had Been There Herself.

"Seems to me that the rising generation is rising pretty fast," said the bachelor, who expects soon to become a Benedict, after his friends had given him up as hopeless. "I was out walking with my intended the other day, and her small niece, a girl not over seven years of age, accompanied us. Naturally the conversation, owing to the near approach of our wedding day, took a turn that was interesting to two of us, but not to the third.

"Finally I turned to the young lady who is soon to be my bride and said, with a smile:

"'I suppose all this talk is over the little one's head?'

"Before she could reply the nose of the 'little one' went up several degrees, and she answered icily, her words falling like so many hailstones on a tin roof:

"'Oh, don't mind me. I know what it is. I've been in love myself!'

"It was several minutes before I succeeded in catching my breath."—Detroit Free Press.

Armor Plated Whales.

The remarkable fact that the earliest known ancestor or primitive type of the modern whale bore heavy armor on its back in the form of strong, bony plates has recently been set forth by the German paleontologist Dr. O. Abel. The plates occasionally found associated with remains of the primeval form of whale, the extinct zeuglodon, have generally been regarded as having belonged to gigantic turtles, but Dr. Abel shows that they were part of the skeleton of the zeuglodon itself. They resemble in their character the impenetrable bony shell of the huge glyptodonts that formerly inhabited South America. The suggestion is made that at the time when they carried armor whales were amphibious creatures, living on the coasts and needing special protection from breakers and from sharks.

The Assassin's Day.

Almost everywhere within the range of Christendom Friday is a day of proverbial ill luck. The following list of assassinations tends to confirm this superstition: William of Orange, July 10, 1584—a Friday; Henry III. of France, Aug. 1, 1589—a Friday; Henry IV. of France, May 14, 1610—a Friday; Gustavus III. of Sweden, March 16, 1792—a Friday; Lincoln of United States, April 14, 1865—a Friday; McKinley of United States, Sept. 6, 1901—a Friday.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Entitled to It.

Editor—Mr. Hunker, you have been taking my paper less than a year, and yet you sign yourself "Old Subscriber" in this communication.

Hunker—Young man, I am sixty-eight years of age.—Harlem Life.

IDEAS FROM DREAMS

INVENTIONS THAT HAD THEIR BIRTH IN SLUMBERLAND.

The Design of the Whaleback Boat Appeared to Its Originator In a Dream—The Shot Tower and the Sewing Machine Needle.

Every one has heard of the whaleback type of ships, first used on the American lakes and since adapted successfully to the transatlantic carrying trade.

The inventor says the idea came to him while asleep. He dreamed that he was sailing in a small boat across an unknown and tempestuous sea when he became suddenly aware of the approach of what he at first took to be a marine monster, but which on closer examination proved to be a ship. It was, however, of a kind such as had never been seen by mortal eyes before. It looked very much like a huge cigar, and the dreamer noted that its deck curved upward toward the center and that there were practically no bulwarks, the result being that the water which broke aboard did no damage, but swirled off again almost immediately into the ocean whence it came.

No living creature was apparently aboard the strange craft, but the glare from her furnaces could be plainly seen as she drove onward through the fast gathering gloom. The sleeper followed her with his eyes as long as he was able, and when she disappeared he cried out aloud: "Splendid! I will build such a ship as that myself some day!" In the morning he had forgotten entirely his strange vision of the previous night, but his wife, who had been lying awake by his side and had overheard his ejaculation, repeated it to him and questioned him concerning its meaning. Then, like a flash, the whole scene came back to him—the stormy sea, himself adrift in the open boat and the queer looking craft with the rounded deck and cigar shaped prow. Jumping up from the breakfast table, he flew to his study—he was an engineer's draftsman by profession—and ere evening dawned he had the plans drawn up for a ship designed in exact accord with the phantom vessel which had been evolved by a disordered imagination in the dead hours of the night.

Before Watts, the Bristol workman, dreamed the dream which has since become historical the making of shot was a slow, laborious and consequently costly process. Watts himself was a shotmaker, and he knew. He had first to take great bars of lead and pound them out into sheets of a thickness nearly equal to the diameter of the shots he desired to make. He then had to cut these sheets into little cubes, place the cubes in a revolving barrel and roll the barrel round and round until, by the constant friction, the edges wore off from the little cubes and they became spheroids.

Watts had often racked his brain trying to discover some better and less costly scheme, but in vain. Finally, after spending an evening with some boon companions at an alehouse, he went home and to bed. He soon fell into a profound slumber, but the stimulants he had imbibed apparently disagreed with him, for his sleep was disturbed by unwelcome dreams. He imagined he was out again with the "boys" and that as they were stumbling homeward in the dark it began to rain shot. Beautiful globules of lead, polished and shining, fell in a torrent and compelled him and his bibulous companions to drag their heavy limbs to a place of shelter.

In the morning when Watts arose he remembered his dream. He turned it over in his mind all day and wondered what shape molten lead would assume in falling through the air. These thoughts tormented him so persistently that at last, to set his mind at rest, he carried a ladleful of molten lead to the top of the tower of the Church of St. Mary, Redcliffe, and dropped it into the moat below. Descending, he took from the bottom of the shallow pool several handfuls of the most perfect shot he had ever seen. His fortune was made, for he had conceived the idea of the shot tower, which ever since has been the only means employed in the manufacture of the little missiles so important in sport.

Even more weirdly romantic is the story of the invention of the sewing machine, or, rather, to be strictly exact, of the needle which made the machine a working possibility. The unhappy inventor had practically beggared himself before he discovered where the eye of the needle of a sewing machine should be placed. Naturally, in constructing his experimental working models, he followed the plan adopted for the ordinary needle and drilled the eye in the heel.

Never for an instant did it occur to him that it should be placed near the point, and, although he expended thousands of pounds and years of labor, he would probably have failed altogether in realizing his ideal if he had not one evening, after a toilsome and disappointing day in his workshop, visited a variety theater. Here he heard a song sung, very popular in its day, entitled "The King of the Cannibal Islands." On returning to his home he was haunted by the refrain. His unfinished model also troubled him. Small wonder, therefore, that on retiring to rest he dreamed that he was building a sewing machine for the king of the Cannibal islands; also he was perplexed about the position of the needle's eye, just as in his actual waking experience. He tried and tried, but the machine would not sew. At length the king got wild and gave the inventor twenty-four hours in which to complete his work. If the machine were not finished by then, death was to be the penalty.

He failed and as a result was ordered out for execution. As he walked between a file of soldiers he noticed that they carried spears that were pierced near the points, and instantly, like a flash, came to him the solution of the problem. While he was begging for an extension of time he awoke. It was 4 o'clock on a bitter cold winter's morning, but he jumped out of bed, flew to his workshop clad only in his nightshirt, and by 9 the first needle that had ever been forged with the eye at the point was lying before him. After that the rest was easy.—London Tit-Bits.

Modernizing It.

"George, dear, you must ask papa's consent before another day goes by."

"What's the hurry?"

"He ought to know it, George. He wouldn't forgive me if I failed to have you tell him."

"It seems to me like a foolish custom. It ought to be reformed out of existence. I'm too progressive to submit to it. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'm going to Pittsburg tomorrow, and I'll phone him over the long distance from there."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CLERICAL ANECDOTES.

How the Parson Is Sometimes Worsted by the Layman.

He very occasionally gets it in church, as in the classic case instanced by the late Dean Ramsay, who relates that on a sultry summer Sunday afternoon a country congregation felt and yielded to the temptation to drowsiness with a remarkable unanimity. Almost the only person apparently wideawake was the village idiot, who sat in the front of the "loft," with steady gaze fixed on the minister. Singling him out as an example, the parson sharply rebuked his flock for their sleepiness. "Why," he exclaimed, "even the poor afflicted one, Daft Jamie, as ye call him, can manage to keep awake." "Aye; but, minister," retorted Jamie, not quite comprehending the situation, but dimly resenting the sudden publicity given to his doings, "if I hadna been an idiot I wad ha' been sleepin' too."

In a small church in Yorkshire well known to the writer one of the most regular and attentive attendants was a countryman who always closed his eyes to listen to the sermon. It helped him to think, he used to say, and that he really listened no one who undertook to question him about the discourse could doubt. On one occasion when the pulpit was occupied by a youthful cleric from a neighboring place there came a pause in the sermon. Suspecting what it meant, but not troubling to open his eyes, old John said: "Tha can ger on wi' thy preachin'. I'm noan asleep."

Out of church the parson sometimes receives a "nasty one," deliberately administered. I regret to say that my own grandfather once, in a moment of angry outspokenness, likened his vicar—in the presence of that worthy—to the guidepost at the cross lanes in the parish; "for," said the irate and blunt old man, "it points people the road, but doesn't travel in it itself." The astonished vicar was too much taken aback to reply while his censor was within hearing, or he might have made the retort which was made by a Kentish clergyman to a similar charge. "What!" said he. "Why, you're never content. Here I tell you what you ought to do on Sunday and show you what you ought not to do the rest of the week. What more do you want? You're never satisfied."—Chambers' Journal.

TWO CAPTAINS.

One Dies For His People, the Other's People Die For Him.

Ruskin in his "Essay on War" says: "It is wholly inconceivable to me how well educated princes who ought to be of all gentlemen the gentlest and of all nobles the most generous and whose title of royalty means only their function of doing every man 'right'—how these, I say, throughout history should so rarely pronounce themselves on the side of the poor and of justice, but continually maintain themselves and their own interests by oppression of the poor and by wresting of justice, and how this should be accepted as so natural that the word 'loyalty,' which means faithfulness to law, is used as if it were only the duty of a people to be loyal to their king and not the duty of a king to be infinitely more loyal to his people.

"How it comes to pass that a sea captain will die with his passengers and lean over the gunwale to give the parting boat its course, but that a king will not usually die with, much less for, his passengers—thinks it rather incumbent on his passengers in any number to die for him? Think, I beseech you, of the wonder of this.

"The sea captain, not captain by divine right, but only by company's appointment; not a man of royal descent, but only a plebeian who can steer; not with the eyes of the world upon him, but with feeble chance, depending on one poor boat, of his name being ever heard above the wash of the fatal waves; not with the cause of a nation resting on his act, but helpless to save so much as a child from among the lost crowd with whom he resolves to be lost, yet goes down quietly to his grave rather than break his faith to those few emigrants.

"But your captain by divine right, your captain with the lives of a hundred shields of kings upon his breast, your captain whose every deed, brave or base, will be illuminated or branded forever before unescapable eyes of men, your captain whose every thought and act are beneficent or fatal from sun rising to setting, blessing as the sunshine or shadowing as the night—this captain as you find him in history for the most part thinks only how he may tax his passengers and sit at most ease in his cabin."

A Duck's Suicide.

Sportsmen who hunt ducks on inland streams and lakes have frequently known them to dive when wounded and fail to appear again.

A professional guide who has shot ducks for many years along the upper Hudson says he has solved the mystery. He shot a wood duck that fell wounded and dived in still water. It did not reappear, and when he came to look for it under water he could see the bird hanging with its bill to a root. It was quite dead, and considerable force was necessary to loosen its hold.

The hunter firmly believes that the duck committed suicide by drowning to keep from falling into the hands of its mortal enemy—man.

Planting a Vine.

Remember when you plant a vine that you are planting for time, and make a good provision for its growth. Don't dig a hole just large enough for the plant and thrust it in, leaving it to "sink or swim, survive or perish," as best it may. Rather do you give it a fair show for its life. Choose a place in good sunlight. Dig a hole two feet deep and a foot and a half square. Cart away the earth and fill the hole with well rotted compost, putting good garden soil on top in which to set the plant. You have thus supplied it with something to grow on, and the plant will reward you accordingly.

Nosebleed.

To stop nosebleed apply cold water or ice to the forehead and nose or ice to the back of the neck or to the roof of the mouth. If this does not check the bleeding, insert in the bleeding nostril a plug of dry cotton or wet the cotton first in a strong solution of alum water. Raising the arms high above the head sometimes stops the bleeding.

The Jar Domestic.

Wife—Do you know of what you remind me?

Husband—No; but I know of what you remind me.

Wife—What?

Husband—Of every little thing I happen to forget.

EVOLUTION OF THE SWORD.

The Five Stages Through Which This Weapon Has Passed.

While peering around one of the many old curiosity shops down on Fourth avenue, where are to be found all sorts of interesting curious, I saw a row of five swords hanging on the wall differing in shape and workmanship and apparently placed where they were for some special purpose.

"See," said the proprietor, who showed pleasure because I seemed interested, "that tells the story of the stages that the sword has passed through in its evolution. I divide it into five distinct parts. See that first one on the left, shorter than the others and broader at the point. It came from a ruin in southern Italy and represents unadulterated barbarism. It was for sanguinary use and tells us of the epoch of carnage. It was hand to hand and throat cutting in those days.

"Then comes a longer and more elaborate sword that was carried in the days when legends were born and is credited with feats that it never performed. It was called 'good sword' and 'trusty sword' in those days, and, although it did some good work, it was more of a badge telling of the wonderful things that the owner might do if occasion should require.

"Here is the third one, with its handle in the form of a cross, that tells us of the feudal time and of the piety that prompted the crusades and the killing of the Saracens for a sentiment.

"Then we have this more slender blade that tells us of the days of fencing and of when gentlemen all carried swords as a mark of station and for offensive and defensive purposes when occasion required.

"And here is the last chapter in the eventful history, showing a sword that is a mere military accouterment, without any idea of being used for any purpose other than a badge of rank. Its glory has departed, its end has come, for it is now being discarded even as an emblem of military authority and will be known only in song and story."—New York Herald.

WONDERS OF THE ALPS.

Their Most Impressive Features Neglected by Guidebooks.

Myriads of British and American tourists are year after year delighting themselves with the grandeurs of Alpine travel. Nothing in the world's history is more impressive than the story of the Alps. Ten or twelve million years ago, possibly far more, a long unseen line of weakness, a crack or fissure in the earth's crust, stretched away from France eastward hundreds of miles. On this line followed huge volcanic outbursts.

Next ensued a vast slow subsidence which went on through geologic epochs until where Mont Blanc now rears its summit 15,780 feet was a sea fringing an old continent. Large rivers emptied into it. Deposits of mud, sand, gravel, were laid one on another as the sinking went on until the layers became 50,000 feet, nearly ten miles, thick. Then at last commenced a great uplifting. The struggling subterranean forces raised a huge load.

For ages this went on until the rocks, crumbled, crushed, contorted, rose above the waters and continued to rise, forming lines of mountain chains and making Switzerland a tableland. Every hour since then rain and snow, river, glacier and avalanche have been sculpturing into peaks and carving into lakes and valleys that vast platform with its recent sedimentary covering and primeval granite core.

The result is a land of unequal grandeur. Find you this in the guidebooks? Not a word of it. Yet Professor Judd in his charming "Volcanoes" (Kegan Paul) told the tale years ago in half a dozen pages. Would not the traveler look on the Matterhorn, the Jungfrau, the stupendous Splugen, the massive Gothard, the Mer de Glace, the deep lake of Geneva, with quickened interest had he this story before him? And it can be told so easily, but 'tis not there.—London Telegraph.

A Story of Stevenson.

After one of Dumas' plays which he saw presented in Paris and in which a man employs an unworthy stratagem against a woman Robert Louis Stevenson wrote:

"I came forth from that performance in a breathing heat of indignation. On the day down the Francais stairs I trod on an old gentleman's toes, whereupon, with that suavity which so well becomes me, I turned about to apologize and on the instant, repenting me of that intention, stopped the apology midway and added something in French to this effect: 'No. You are one of the persons who have been applauding that piece. I retract my apology.'

"Said the old Frenchman, laying his hand on my arm and with a smile that was truly heavenly in temperance, irony, good nature and knowledge of the world, 'Ah, monsieur, vous etes bien jeune' (Ah, sir, you are very young)."

Willie Knew a Way.

Four-year-old Willie found a new way to keep a promise the other day. His older brother John hid their sister Nell's doll and told Willie not to tell where it was. Nellie came in later and asked Willie where it was.

"I promised not to tell you," the little fellow replied.

"Oh, please tell," pleaded Nellie.

"No; I can't tell you, Nellie," replied the boy, "but I will tell mamma, and you can listen."—New York Mail and Express.

Working Under Water.

Submarine divers have not yet succeeded in reaching 200 feet below the surface with all the advantage of armor, air supply and weights to sink them. The effort has been made to reach a wreck in 240 feet of water. The accounts state that at 130 feet the diver began to experience serious trouble. At 200 feet, after suffering terribly, he lost consciousness and was hauled up. Diverr cannot work much below 100 feet.

Her Shape.

Kitty—My dressmaker says it is such a pleasure to fit a gown on me.

Edith—Considers it a sort of artistic triumph, I suppose. The true artist delights in difficulties.—Boston Transcript.

Landed.

Agnes—Well, Fredy has finally proposed. I knew he would.

Ethel—Why, you said you thought he had no intention whatever of proposing.

"Well, he didn't have."—Tit-Bits.

Many a man's success is due to the fact that he never attempts to do anything beyond his ability.—Chicago News.

Every man desires happiness not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of providential good faith.—Life.

THE WHIRL OF FASHION.

Very elegant French costumes of cloth are made with flounce, strappings, Eton jacket, muff and toque of velvet.

Silver buttons, both dull and polished, are very much in vogue and are used on every sort of garment from velvet to serge.

Cream applique lace on black or fruity colored velvet is much used in elegant millinery and for opera pelerines, vests, girdles and stock collars.

The camel's hair felt hats in "picture" shapes are very pretty and smart looking. Many are bound with fur, mink and sable being a favorite trimming.

The new Spencer waist, closing with buttons and buttonholes at the center of the front, has the dip outline below the belt and close coat sleeves with bell cuffs.

Admirably suited to a slender figure is the new blouse jacket closed in double breasted style or worn open and made with a standing or turndown Napoleon collar.

Corduroys and silk faced velveteens in golden brown, silver gray, lustrous moss green and other handsome winter colors are set forth among the popular fabrics of the season.—New York Post.

BILL OF THE PLAY.

Pauline Hall says she may head an opera company next season.

Ethel Brandon has returned to her old part in the "Two Little Vagrants."

Joseph Jefferson will, as usual, spend the winter at his home in Palm Beach, Fla.

Elsie De Wolfe's dressing room at the Victoria, New York, is decorated in pink. Pink is Miss De Wolfe's favorite color.

Paul M. Potter is to write the words to Leslie Stuart's tunes under a contract with Charles Frohman for a musical farce.

Maude Adams is the subject of an exceptionably readable and profusely illustrated book by Acton Davies, the well known dramatic reviewer.

Louis Mann and Clara Lipman will head separate companies next season. Mr. Mann will star in "The Red Kloof" and Miss Lipman will star in "All on Account of Eliza."

Versatility tells in the western stock companies. The "heavy man" and the "leading juvenile" in one organization, being athletic, gave trapeze feats between acts of a drama.

THE POULTRY YARD.

Give some of the skimmilk to the fowls.

Have the poultry house so warm that the combs will not freeze.

It never pays to crowd the fowls at any time, especially when they must be kept confined the greater part of the time.

Sunflower and hemp seeds make smooth, glossy plumage. They are often used to advantage in feeding fowls for exhibition.

Under ordinary conditions fowls that have a variety of food do not need artificial stimulants or pungent condiments to keep them in health.

Properly to dress all kinds of poultry the fowls should be dry picked after being killed by cutting them in the throat through the mouth.

While quality of the meat is not indicated by the color of the skin or legs, buyers prefer the yellow. The breeds that have yellow legs are the Cochins, Brahmas, Wyandottes, Leghorns, Plymouth Rocks and Dominiques.

THE WRITERS.

Marion Crawford says that novels are "pocket theaters." In the number of his contributions to this form of entertainment he is easily the Shakespeare of the day.

In Poland the rewards of literature appear to be considerable. Henry Sienkiewicz, the novelist, whose silver jubilee the Poles recently celebrated, was presented with a chateau and an estate on the memorable occasion.

Stephen Phillips, the poet, is a Cambridge university man, but never graduated. He won a scholarship, but at the desire of his cousin, Frank Benson, the Shakespearean actor, he forsook the university for the stage against his family's wishes.

Maxim Gorky, the Russian author, is a prophet not unhonored at home. Applause for him recently interrupted a theatrical performance. Rising to his feet, he shouted: "I am neither a ballet dancer nor a Venus de Milo! What are you staring at me for? Keep your eyes on the stage!"

RAILWAY TIES.

The Missouri Pacific is establishing fine machine shops all along its lines.

Russian railway officials have received instructions not to allow any card playing in the cars.

Sweden promises to be the first country to substitute electricity for steam upon a large scale on railroad lines.

The Santa Fe has issued an order that no one addicted to the use of cigarettes shall be given employment by that company, and a number of cigarette smokers working for the company have been dismissed.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

A process has been patented for making artificial woods out of pulp, so as to imitate such costly kinds as mahogany and rosewood.

A clock that will strike during the day and remain silent during the night watches has been produced to meet the objections of those who dislike the sound because it awakens them

TRAPPIST MONKS.

These Votaries of Silence Are Cheerful and Contented.

One scarcely would look for cheerfulness among those votaries of eternal silence, the Trappist monks. Everybody has heard of their great monastery in Kentucky, where, isolated from the world, the Trappists yet minister by their labors to its welfare, and of the silent and austere life they lead. There are several monasteries of this order in the world, and in all of them the monks are said to be an extraordinarily cheerful and contented lot.

Herbert Vivian, who writes of them in his "Romance of Religions," says: "It is true that they get up at 2 in the morning; that they limit their meals to a small allowance of vegetables, washed down with spring water; that their days are devoted to manual labor, relieved only by frequent intervals of prayer; that they sleep on bedsteads of planks and straw; that their thoughts are constantly centered upon their latter end, and that there is no relief for their hardships, even when at the point of death, when, as a last, most signal object lesson, they are removed from their straw and laid upon a heap of ashes. Yet they are, nevertheless, as contented and cheerful a lot of people," he says, "as can be found among the most zealous pleasure seekers."

He declares that while prisoners who have been condemned to silence and seclusion generally have gone mad, the Trappist monks find that their vows of silence confer a fresh zest upon their chants in church and upon all their devotional exercises, and it is certainly a fact that they enjoy extraordinary health and spirits and generally attain to a good old age.

Upon the death of one of the monks, his body, borne on a rude wooden bier, with his brown cloak as his only winding sheet, is placed in the center of the church. Some half dozen candles in tall wooden candlesticks are lighted around him, and the brothers take turns in praying beside him, never leaving the body alone until the time comes to place it in the grave which it has been one of the dead monk's duties to dig for himself while yet alive. And yet these people, of whose life and death the bare recital gives the ordinary man the blues, are described as jolly, happy, full of spirits and contentment. It certainly does take all sorts of people to make a world.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

The man who hesitates may be lost, but the woman who hesitates is surely won. "The Spinster Book."

I know something better than the usefulness of piety. It is the piety of usefulness.—"The Lion's Whelp."

Any man who's got a woman wrapped round his finger has also got her wrapped round his throat.—"The Cavalier."

If you want to force the hand of fortune, scheme scheme, all the time! Our scheme the other fellow!—"Lazarre."

As it must happen in this world, the answer to our prayers comes in a way and at a cost we little dream of.—"Sylvia."

In order to be happy a woman needs only a good digestion, a satisfactory complexion and a lover.—"The Spinster Book."

There are but two sorts of women in the world—those who take the strength out of a man and those who put it back.—"Kim."

Good health is very much like money—it is valued most by those who have to work hardest to get it, and it is squandered by those who come by it easily.—"Caleb Wright."

You are not to suppose that the one man was a saint and a hero and the other a fool and a villain. No; that sort of thing happens only in books.—"Rulin Pasha."

"I'm there I don't no law brought in yet against to lie" the truth about a party after they're gone, thank God, though 'tis a dangerous offense while they're livin'.—"The Striking Hours."

The Juvenile Idea.

A teacher, says the Boston Transcript, had been reading to her young pupils an account of a man "who had lived for some years upon the frontier." When the story was reproduced by a child, to the teacher's surprise it read that he had lived for some years "on his front ear."

Another teacher read that a gentleman "had occupied for some time a fine country seat." Upon asking the children what was meant by a "country seat" a dead silence reigned till one little fellow said he thought he knew and to the inquiry of the teacher replied, "A milkin' stool!"

Still another had been reading to her pupils about the rain. Asking one of them to write a little story about the rain, he, after declaring his inability to do so, upon the teacher's insistence produced the following: "What does the rain say to the dust? 'I am on to you, and your name is mud!'"

Rossetti and His Visitor.

Toward the latter part of Rossetti's life he rarely left his house and garden. He depended upon a close circle of friends for society and in his own way was a sociable man, but he preferred to see his friends and acquaintances by appointment, and woe betide the too intrusive stranger.

One day an enterprising man called who was duly armed with a letter of introduction, and the servant was nearly yielding to the impulsive stranger, whereupon the painter of "Dante's Dream" leaned upon the banister and said in firm, mellifluous voice, "Tell the gentleman that I am not at home."—Lippincott's New Magazine.

Dealing In Futures.

Mr. Newed—I have an option on that Blank avenue house. How would you like it for our home, my dear?

Mrs. Newed—Oh, it's a pretty place, but you know it is said to be haunted. Mamma says she wouldn't set her foot inside the door for any amount of money.

Mr. Newed—That settles it! I'll close the deal for it the first thing in the morning.—Chicago News.

Combination of Ideas.

Little four-year old Mabel coming into the room one day and finding the baby with the end of the doorkey in his mouth exclaimed, "Baby, take that key right out of your mouth or the first thing you will have the lockjaw."—Glasgow Times.

A Great Future For This Child.

Mrs. Guinnivoice—I never have any trouble with baby. I've only to sing to him, and he goes right off to sleep.

Mrs. Phaser—What a knowing child!—Boston Transcript.

FAMILY AFFAIRS.

This Information may be of Value to Many a Mother in Portsmouth.

When there is added to the many cares inseparable from the rearing of children that infliction of weakness of the kidneys and auxiliary organs, the mother's lot is far from a happy one. This condition can be quickly changed and absolutely cured by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. When this is known the mother's burden will be lighter and her home happier.

Mrs. A. G. Mace of 12 Madison street, says: "My little girl had weak kidneys. I believe she inherited the complaint. Her trouble was non-retention of the kidney secretions. I employed physicians and used many remedies advertised but until I obtained Doan's Kidney Pills at Philbrick's pharmacy, nothing did her any good. They helped her so much and gave such relief to the child that I am very grateful for having my attention drawn to them."

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WILL BE PACKED IN SOUVENIR BOXES OF 25 EACH FOR THE HOLIDAYS

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Telephone at office and residence.

W. E. Paul

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Everything to be found in a First-Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enameled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

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You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

TUESDAY, DEC. 17, 1901.

President Castro proceeds on the theory that the first duty of a government is to collect a war tax.

It is more blessed to give than to receive, especially when the gifts are Christmas cigars or suspenders.

Senator Tillman will continue to keep one tine of his pitchfork especially reserved for Senator McLaurin.

The Bulgarians may conclude that they are entitled to an allowance over and above the ransom for board and lodging.

It is quite possible that any hopes Liliuokalani may cherish of being dined at the White House will be disappointed.

In Glascow a man may have unrestricted use of a telephone for $20 a year. But then the Scotch are not a talkative people.

Richard Croker, before leaving the leadership of Tammany, will inspect his ticket and make sure that there is a return coupon attached.

It is remarkable to see how easily a fire-eater such as Aguinaldo once proclaimed himself can settle down to the single task of drawing his rations.

It is hardly to be expected that congress will allow so tempting a topic as the case of Admiral Schley to go by without some conversational attention.

The quiet lovable woman who has dinner ready on time and rears a family is a heroine in her way, but it would be impossible to get the modern dramatist to think so.

The suggestion that the death penalty does not deter anarchy is not mathematical. Anything that tends to reduce the number of anarchists lessens the danger from them.

The fact that few congresses succeed in being as good as some of the messages they get fortunately does not exercise any influence on the men whose duty it becomes to prepare the documents.

The man with a cellar full of fuel may complain that the weather is unseasonable. But the poor families which are obliged to buy coal at exorbitant prices by the bushel are willing to take chances on an occasional germ.

The main argument which some Americans advance against the reenactment of the Chinese exclusion law is that it does not exclude. If this be true, Minister Wu Ting Fang and Consul General Yo How have thoughtlessly permitted themselves to be become excited. Those gentlemen who declare that the exclusion law is nullity, are wrong. The fact that the law is violated does not prove their case. The Ten Commandments are violated, but the Christian world will not repeal them because of this fact.

NO TARIFF TAMPERING.

Hon. J. H. Gallinger, United States senator from New Hampshire, writes as follows to the American Economist, in reply to the question: "Shall the Dingley Law Be Tampered With?"

Editor American Economist.—The democratic party in its economic blindness and political perversity is consistent in advocating the ratification of the treaties in question and enactment of legislation such as has been unwisely proposed by Representative Babcock. The party is wedded to the doctrine of free trade, and seems quite willing to repeat the experiment of industrial disaster and wretchedness that has come to this country whenever a low tariff law has been placed on the statute books; but how any republican or republican newspaper can advocate that policy surpasses my comprehension. It would seems as though the sorrow and suffering incident upon the passage of the Wilson tariff bill is recent enough to be fresh in the minds of our people, and that all classes would instinctively shrink from a repetition of such folly. But many seem to have forgotten those dark days, and even some republicans have succumbed to the siren voice of free trade. For one I am absolutely and unqualifiedly opposed to any change in the existing tariff laws of the United States. Under them the country has had four years of unexampled prosperity, and I do not propose to be a party to any proposition that leads to the repeal or modification of existing statutes. I believe it will be a crime against humanity to follow the lead of those who are agitating for an abandonment of protection and a return to practical free trade.

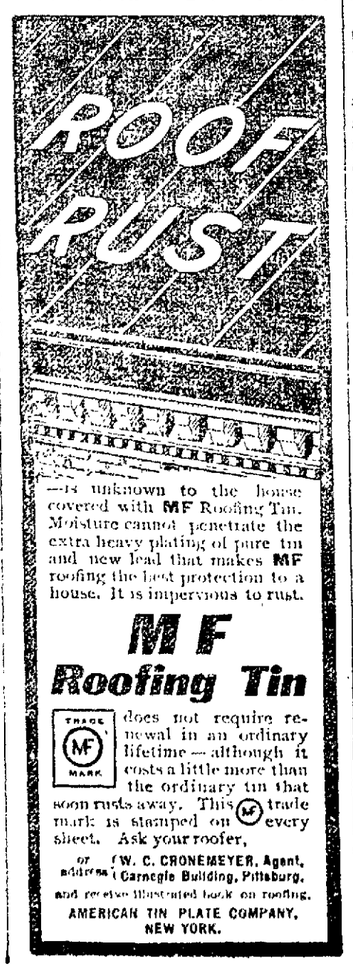
The proposed treaty with the American republic reduces the duties on wool 20 per cent., and if ratified will inevitably strike a death blow to the wool industry of this country as severe and disastrous as that which resulted from President Cleveland's advocacy of free wool. The wool-producing states should rise in mighty protest against this proposition, and give the matter its eternal quietus. The proposed treaty with France deals a heavy blow to certain lines of manufacturing in the United States, and, so far as I can perceive, every one of the treaties agreed to by Mr. Kasson is inimical to American interests and ought to be rejected by the senate.

As for the Babcock proposition, that is too absurd for serious discussion. The man who claims that trusts are created by tariff legislation has certainly not given serious thought to the proposition, and the legislator who believes that trusts can be destroyed by repealing the duties on certain classes of goods should join a kindergarten class in economics, unless the proposition is to destroy the trust by destroying the industry, thus closing American workshops and bringing disaster to the mechanics and the laboring men of this country. The man who sawed off the limb of the tree on which he sat got rid of the limb, but his bruises and broken bones reminded him for a long time the folly of the undertaking.

The republican party came into power because of its advocacy of protection, and when the party abandons that policy it will go out of power and deservedly so. Just now there are evidences of timidity and retrogression in some quarters, but I feel confident that when the hour of trial comes the party will remain true to its traditional policy, and that the Kasson reciprocity treaties and the Babcock free trade proposition will alike be relegated to the tomb of forgotten things. The duty of the republican party is plain, and woe to the man who attempts to strike down protection in this country.

J. H. GALLINGER,
U. S. S. New Hampshire.

The extreme temperatures that follow each other so quickly keep the doctors on the jump and cause considerable sickness and loss of work to the victims.



—is unknown to the house covered with MF Roofing Tin. Moisture cannot penetrate the extra heavy plating of pure tin and new lead that makes MF roofing the best protection to a house. It is impervious to rust.

MF Roofing Tin

TRADE MF MARK does not require renewal in an ordinary lifetime—although it costs a little more than the ordinary tin that soon rusts away. This MF trade mark is stamped on every sheet. Ask your roofer,

or address W. C. CRONEMEYER, Agent, Carnegie Building, Pittsburg, and receive illustrated book on roofing.

AMERICAN TIN PLATE COMPANY, NEW YORK.

DAGOES, RAZOR, BOTTLE.

A Clatter of Lingo, Policemen, and a Court Planned.

On Monday night about midnight, a lively scrap took place at the boarding house of Mrs. Downs on Daniel street. The participants were two dago stone breakers who are employed on the navy yard by the clock contractors.

One was Peter Direnici and the other John Ardolino. It seems that the quarrel began over a girl, and the way dago lingo was at first hurled at each other would have done justice to Babel.

After the exchange of such discourteous remarks Peter let a bottle drive at John's head which struck him on the place aimed at, inflicting a scalp wound. Then John took his turn at it and slashed Peter under the ear and on the wrist. Officers Hilton and Holbrook put an end to the performance and brought them to the station where Dr. Towle was called to dress their injuries.

There will be a hearing at the police station at 5:30 o'clock this afternoon.

"WAS SHAKESPEARE BACON."

The next meeting of the Graffort club, December 19, at 4 p. m., will be the occasion of an address by Henry Austin Clapp upon the personalty of Shakespeare. Mr. Clapp is without question the best lecturer and in all probability the best authority upon Shakespeare whom we have in New England and his address upon the personality of Shakespeare just at this time, when the theory of the Baconian cypher is receiving renewed attention and consideration, will, doubtless, give much light upon the much discussed question "Was Shakespeare Bacon?" which has been engrossing the attention of the students of Shakespeare during the past ten years.

Owing to the numerous requests for admittance to this lecture, the club has arranged that those who desire to hear Mr. Clapp at this time may do so by paying the usual guest admission without the formality of accompanying a member.

VERY GOOD ADVICE, TOO.

The fact that the smallpox scare is seriously affecting the shopping in Boston is attested by the notices which are being printed all through the state to the effect that there is no contagion in the department stores of the city. This may be the case, and yet there is not danger in the stores alone. There is no confining space of the disease. One may encounter it anywhere. We should say there was more danger in the cars than elsewhere, in the mingling with all classes of people. The wise adage seems to be in this case, "When in doubt stay at home."—Newburyport News.

KITTERY.

Miss Frances Stimson is working in Staples' store, Portsmouth, during the holidays

Mrs Ruby Littlefield has returned home from a few weeks' visit in Boston.

George A. Littlefield has gone to Moody, Me., where he will pass his two weeks' vacation.

Miss Ethel Cobb and Master Calvin Cobb of Medford, Mass., are the guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin L. Hayes of the navy yard station.

Miss M. Gertrude Chase has returned home from a visit in New York City.

The ladies of the Methodist church at North Kittery have arranged for a Christmas sale and entertainment in the vestry of the church Thursday evening, Dec. 19. If stormy, first fair evening following. A large attendance is hoped for.

The ladies of the Second Methodist church will hold a social circle on Thursday evening of this week at the home of Mrs. Charles Bartlett. A cordial invitation to all.

L'Inconnu club will hold another of their dancing assemblies in Wentworth hall on Friday.

SHOE SHOP NEWS.

Almon McCourt of the finishing room is confined to his home by illness.

Some of the finest shoes everturned out at this mammoth factory are now being manufactured.

"Jack" Scott of the cutting room is assisting Patternmaker Carlisle Clark.

George Micott of the cutting room has been called on the navy yard.

Don't catch any of the employes by the left arm—most of them have been vaccinated.

Thomas Lynskey has entered the Sawyer's room in place of Mr. Goodwin, who is ill.

William Eldredge of Mr. Davis' room is confined to his home in Rye by illness.

Thomas Lonergan has resumed his duties in the cutting room after a week's lay off.

Most persons consume more food than is required for the two great purposes subserved by it. These are, first, the repair of such bodily substance as may demand renewal, and, second, providing us with "energy," which is simply the power of doing work.

A man in this sense really resembles a locomotive. He has to make good the wear and tear of his machinery, and he has to supply coal and water in the shape of certain food elements in order to develop energy.

The argument of the physiologist is that many persons consume food far in excess of their actual needs. Naturally this accounts for many cases of obesity. If a man of forty-five or fifty will persist in taking as much nutriment as he did when he was thirty years old, he will probably pay for his excess in laying on a good deal of fat. This is especially likely to happen if he limits his exercise.

Whistling For Health.

Whistling as a health exercise is now advocated by German and Swedish professors of physical training. They say that great benefit results from a conscientious practice of the simple art. But they require a systematic and constant effort on the part of the beneficiary.

Drill schools have been formed where one of the chief exercises consists in lying flat, back downward, on a table and simply breathing and expelling air from the lungs with regularity and vigor.

As a method of prolonging life and strengthening the human frame against sickness whistling is said to be beyond compare. Development of chest and neck muscles is one of the special advantages claimed for the exercise. Long, deep breathing is an essential for a good whistler, as it is not permissible to draw in the breath except during the intervals of the sound production.

Fruits For Thirst.

Chemical analysis would assign practically no nutritive value to the juicy fruits, for they consist of little more than a cellulose envelope containing a solution of sugar. The amount of water in fruit is considerable. In watermelons it is no less than 95 per cent, in grapes 80 per cent, in oranges 86 per cent, in lemons 90 per cent, in pears 81 per cent, in plums 80 per cent, in nectarines 83 per cent and in strawberries 90 per cent, not a fruit in the whole category containing less than 80 per cent. The irresistible conclusion, considering these facts, is that fruit plays an important role in the diet as a thirst quencher.

Coal Mining In Italy.

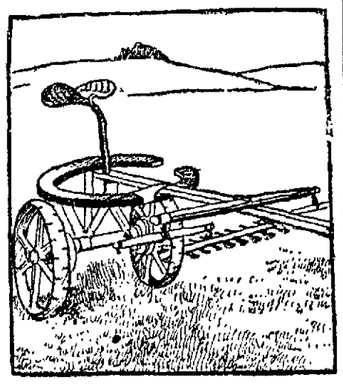
The official statistics which have just been issued by the Italian ministry of agriculture and commerce show that in 1899 there were 39 coal mines in operation, while in 1900 there were 41, and the production in the latter year, both as regards tonnage and value, was the highest yet recorded in the Italian statistics. The output was 479,896 tons, valued at 3,542,355 francs, being an increase over the returns of 1899 in quantity of 91,000 tons and in value of 783,136 francs.

Copper Precipitation.

In an interesting article upon copper precipitation from the water drawn out of the famous mines of the Butte region of Montana Mining and Metallurgy of New York says that $4,000,000 is annually extracted from the mine water by means of precipitation.

It is well known that with the mowers and reapers now in use it is difficult to cut grass or grain which has been blown down by the wind and become lodged on the ground. The difficulty arises largely from the necessity of having to cut around the piece on all sides instead of doing all the cutting on the most convenient side.

To provide for this and at the same time have a machine which can be run back and forth on the same side of the



REVERSIBLE MOWER.

field Niles S. Hindbjorgen of Hendricks, Minn., has designed a reversible mower, says the Philadelphia Times.

The tongue of the machine is pivoted at the center and by pulling a lever the pin which locks the tongue to the curved frame is drawn and the team may be swung around to pull the mower in the opposite direction. The cutter bar has a double set of knives, and the running gear works as well in one direction as the other.

The mower is also designed for use in large fields, where it is not desirable to cut clear around the field on account of its size.

SURE DIVIDENDS IN

THE COPPER ROCK GOLD MINING & MILLING CO.

Now selling at 20 cents per share par value $1.00 and NON-ASSESSABLE. The price will shortly be ADVANCED to 50 CENTS per share. The property is located 39 Miles Northwest of Denver on the COLORADO, NORTHWESTERN R. R., comprising sixty [60] acres in an established and paying mineral belt. RAILROAD at the property [giving cheapest and best transportation] Have ABUNDANCE OF WATER for all Mining and Milling purposes. TIMBER ENOUGH for the Mine for many years to come.

Shaft is now 250 feet deep and is being sunk to 500 feet level as fast as possible and has been in Ore nearly the entire distance. The Drifts already run have opened up good bodies of both Milling and Smelting Ore, running in values from $4 20 to $118 95 per ton in Gold, Silver and Copper.

Several of the stockholders, who were induced to buy stock by the Officers of the Company, recently visited the property and have given a strong letter endorsing same and all representations as made to them concerning the Enterprise.

Send in your order now before stock advances, as right to raise prices without notice is reserved.

GEO. F. HATHEWAY,

WRITE FOR BOOKLET. 153 Milk Street, Boston

YOU CERTAINLY WANT THE PUREST

FINE OLD

KY. TAYLOR WHISKEY

Full Quarts. 8 Years Old.

R. H. HIRSHFIELD, N. E. Agent,
31 DOANE STREET, BOSTON.

For Sale by Case and Bottle by Globe Grocery Co.

SOUTH ELIOT.

South Eliot, Me., Dec. 17.

Mrs. George Trafton, and little child, of Portsmouth were visiting relatives in town on Thursday last.

Mrs. Henry Kennison of Portsmouth was the guest of her father, George Nelson on Thursday of last week.

Mrs. George Colbath of Portsmouth was visiting her sister, Mrs. Margaret Spinney, last week.

Mrs. Everett Paul and little son were the guest of her parents, Nathan McKenney and wife, of Portsmouth, on Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Spinney of Portsmouth was visiting relatives in town on Friday.

Mrs. George Shapleigh of Portsmouth was in town on Thursday, visiting relatives.

Mrs. Addie Fuller of Portsmouth was the guest of relatives in town on Monday.

George A. Coleman of Newington was in town on business last week.

The steamer Queen City will make special trips to Portsmouth from now until Christmas to accomodate the holiday shoppers.

BOILING ROCK.

POLICE COURT.

At a session of police court before Judge Adams in his office Monday morning, John Johnson of Rye was arraigned with the larceny of a shotgun from Horace Berry of Rye beach. The warrant was sworn out by Deputy Sheriff C. O. Philbrick of Rye, and when the case was called the owner of the gun failed to appear against Johnson. According to Johnson's story Mr. Berry does not want the case pushed, and never made any complaint. The gun in question was kept by Mr. Berry in a fish house beyond the Farragut house, and this building has never been locked. Johnson has always had the use of the gun for the asking and he contends that he did not steal the gun.

The case was tried at the office of Judge Adams this morning and the respondent was discharged.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of Mrs. Theresa R. C. Watson will be held from the home of her daughter, Mrs. O. C. Benjaman on (Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited.

THE RIVER HAS RECEDED.

Concord, Dec. 16.—The Merrimack river has receded after being above high water mark for forty-eight hours. The lower part of the city is full of water and floating ice.

Fat.

All fresh fat should be rendered and used for frying and the stale or coarse fat rendered for soap grease.

The Jordan.

The Jordan during its course falls over 1,200 feet. At no point is it navigable even by small craft and presents the unique spectacle of a river which has never been navigated flowing into a sea which contains not one living creature.

The Mexican Guitar.

The native guitar of Mexico differs materially in shape from the same instrument used in this country, the body being an ellipse.

Pine Odor.

Southerners who do not live in the long leaf pine country like to have the scent of the pines about their person, therefore they wear a piece of pine root in their pockets. Once in awhile they bite off a chew and masticate it as they would do tobacco. Many regard it as a panacea.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. Hartford . . . . . Manager

Friday Evening, Dec. 20th

One Performance Only.

Mr. Harry Martell

Presents a play with a moral as strong as a sermon,

THE VOLUNTEER ORGANIST

The Great Religious Play.
Endorsed by the Clergy

Prices: - 35, 50 and 75c

Seats on sale at Music Hall box office Wednesday, Dec. 18th.

SILVERWARE GIVEN AWAY.

By selling 10 lbs. best Oolong or Eng. Breakfast Tea at 50c. lb. and 10 lbs. Best Mocha and Java Coffee at 35c. lb. you can obtain one-half dozen silver knives and one-half dozen silver forks absolutely free. Numerous other articles given away. A grand chance to get Christmas presents without cost. Write for circular.

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SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Mention this paper. Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

His Tongue Was Safe.

A little three-year-old of Newton has frequently astonished his parents by rather witty remarks. One day recently his mother was busy preparing to go away, and Willie came into the house and made a great deal of noise running about with his heavy shoes. His mother told him she was so tired that she would like to have him go up stairs and take his shoes off and put his slippers on. Willie obeyed and, returning to the room where his mother was, talked incessantly. Several times she had to stop in the midst of her work to answer his questions. Finally her patience became exhausted, and she said: "Willie, will you stop talking? You have me crazy." He stopped a minute, then replied, "Well, you made me take my shoes off, but you can't make me take my tongue out, anyway."—Boston Herald.

Ancient Mustaches.

Men with enormous mustaches really have nothing to be proud of. Rather are they to be pitied. Those of high rank among the Gauls and Britons, according to Cæsar and Diodorus, shaved the chin, but wore immense forests of tangled hair on the upper lip. The mustaches of the inhabitants of Cornwall and the Scilly isles hung down upon their breasts like wings.—New York Press.

Suez Canal Tolls.

It costs the average vessel £860 to pass through the Suez canal.

Tobacco In Germany.

Chewing tobacco finds no market in Germany except in port cities. Snuff is still much used among the working classes, and in no other country is the cigar so popular as in Germany.

Bells and Changes.

The number of changes which can be played upon a chime of bells is wonderful. Twelve bells will allow no less than 479,001,600 changes.

Coffee In Europe.

In Europe the greatest average consumption of coffee is in Denmark and the least in Russia.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St. Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Willis B. Mathes, P. C.; Robert M. Herrick, N. C.; Allison L. Phinney, V. C.; Charles C. Charlsen, H. P.; Fred Heiser, V. H.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; Charles W. Hanscom, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—A. N. Wells, E. R.; H. B. Dow, Treas.; William P. Gray, Sec.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—William P. Gardner, C.; Charles B. Allen, V. C. Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank S. Langley, F. S.; J. W. Marden, T.; Charles W. Hanscom, Ind.; Malcomb D. Stuart, Ex.; William C. Berry, I. P.; William Emery, O. P.; Harry Hersum, Trustee.

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DENTAL ROOMS, 16 MARKET SQUARE.
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84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H
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If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.
OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor

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SEA VIEW,
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Where you get the famous
FISH DINNERS.
Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.
JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor

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Newark cement
400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.
THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT
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EASTERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangement.
(In Effect October 14, 1901.)

Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3:50, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 2:21, 5:00, 7:28, p. m. Sunday, 3:50, 8:00, a. m., 2:21, 5:00, p. m.

For Portland—9:55, 10:45, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, 8:50, 9:20, p. m. Sunday, 8:20, 10:45, a. m., 8:55, p. m.

For Wells Beach—9:55, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—9:55, a. m., 2:45, 5:22, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, a. m.

For North Conway—9:55, a. m., 2:45, p. m.

For Somersworth—4:50, 9:45, 9:55, a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30 p. m.

For Rochester—9:45, 9:55, a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30, p. m.

For Dover—4:50, 9:45, a. m., 12:15, 2:40, 5:22, 8:52, p. m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:48, a. m., 8:57, p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7:20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 5:00, p. m. Sunday, 8:00, a. m., 5:00, p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7:30, 9:00, 10:10, a. m., 12:30, 3:30, 4:45, 7:00, 7:45, p. m. Sunday, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00, a. m., 6:40, 7:00, p. m.

Leave Portland—2:00, 9:00, a. m. 12:15, 6:00, p. m. Sunday, 2:00, a. m., 12:45, p. m.

Leave North Conway—7:25, a. m., 4:15, p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.19, 9:47, a. m., 3:59, 6:25, p. m. Sunday, 7:00, a. m.

Leave Somersworth—6:35, 7:32, 10:00 a. m., 4:05, 6:29, p. m.

Leave Dover—6:50, 10:24, a. m., 1:46 4:30, 6:30, 9:27, p. m. Sunday 7:50, a. m., 9:25, p. m.

Leave Hampton—9:22, 11:50, a. m. 2:13, 4:59, 6:16, p. m. Sunday 6:26, 10:06, a. m., 8:09, p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9:28, 11:55, a. m., 2:19, 5:05, 6:21, p. m. Sunday 6:30, 10:12, a. m., 8:15, p. m.

Leave Greenland—9:35, a. m., 12:01 2:25, 5:11, 6:27, p. m. Sunday 6:35, 10:18, a. m., 8:20, p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8:30, a. m., 12:45, 5:2 p. m.

Greenland Village—8:39, a. m., 12:5 5:33, p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9:07, a. m 1:07, 5:58, p. m.

Epping—9:22, a. m., 1:21, 6:14, p. m.
Raymond—9:32, a. m., 1:32, 6:25, p. m

Returning leave

Concord—7:45, 10:25, a. m., 3:30, p. m
Manchester—8:32, 11:10, a. m., 4:2 p. m.
Raymond—9:10, 11:48, a.m., 5:02, p. m
Epping—9:22, a. m., 12:00, m., 5:1 p. m.
Rockingham Junction—9:47, a. m. 12:17, 5:55, p. m.
Greenland Village—10:01 a. m., 12:2 6:08, p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A

York Harbor & Beach R. R.

Leave Portsmouth—8:40, 10:50, a m., 2:50, 5:50, p. m.
Leave York Beach—6:25, 10:00, a. m. 1:30, 4:05, p. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A

U. S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132.

GOVERNMENT BOAT,
FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Leaves Navy Yard—8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a. m., 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 5:45, *7:45 p. m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a. m., 12:15, 12:35, p. m. Holidays, 9:30, 10.30, 11:30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:50, 9:30, 10:15, 11:00 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4.30, 5:30, 6:00, *10:00 p. m. Sundays, 10:07, a. m., 12:05, 12:25, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Horses dislike standing about this cold weather and several runaways are narrowly averted daily.

Old India Pale Ale

Homstead Ale

AND

Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed and bottled by

THE

FRANK JONES Brewing Co.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

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Granite State Fire Insurance Company of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, $200,000

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SOME CURIOUS TRAPS

QUEER METHODS USED IN HUNTING FISH AND FLESH.

The Way In Which Malays Kill Sharks by the Thousands—Two Schemes For Trapping Tigers—The Python and His Pig Dinner.

If you were handed a fish, a dog and a strip of bamboo and bidden to kill a ten foot shark with these crude implements, the odds are that you would decline the unequal contest. Nevertheless the Malays annually kill thousands of these voracious monsters by this means without incurring the slightest risk.

The method is as follows: The bamboo is split into a strip measuring about four feet in length by one inch in width. Having been well charred at each end and pointed, it is coiled into the smallest possible space and sewed into the fishskin. The dog is next killed, trussed and his interior cavity refilled with the delusive fishskin.

Forthwith Jack Shark swallows the dog at a gulp, and his doom is sealed. Three or four days later, when he has digested the dog and the fishskin, the bamboo flies apart and gradually penetrates the great brute's side with fatal effect. It is not pretty sport, but it is marvelously effective and absolutely safe.

Were you handed a piece of meat, a bundle of leaves and a pot of birdlime you would scarcely feel yourself a match for a Bengal tiger, but the little Bengalese are particularly successful in catching Mr. Stripes with these crude implements.

The meat is first of all tied to the bough of a tree some twelve feet from the ground. The leaves, which are the size of large plane leaves, are next smeared with the birdlime and thickly strewn, sticky side uppermost, beneath the bough. Mr. Stripes, perambulating past, smells the bait and makes a leap for it. He misses for the very good reason that it has been purposely placed a couple of feet higher than he can reach. Again and again he springs for it, and each time he alights upon a fresh lot of leaves, which stick fast to his huge feet.

Now he notices them and starts to try to lick them off, with the result that he transfers them from his claws to his face. He gets impatient, the lime gets into his eyes and makes them smart, and he redoubles his efforts, only to redouble the number of leaves. Finally he loses his temper and, half blinded with rage, fear and birdlime, rolls over and over until he looks like a jack in the green. Then, when he is no longer capable of rational resistance, the wily native emerges and jabs him in some vital part.

Sometimes, however, Mr. Stripes is destined for some great menagerie. Then the procedure is different. He is first of all trapped by an ingenious arrangement of weights and springs which convert an innocent looking cowshed into a four sided wooden cell the moment he passes the threshold. His removal thence is ingenious.

A tube of stiff matting measuring some twelve feet in length by about eighteen inches in diameter and strongly fortified with rattans and bamboo is suddenly introduced lengthways into the darkened cell. Mr. Stripes, who has meanwhile been stirred up by countless unseen hands, sees the welcome daylight and leaps madly for it. But although he has sprung into the narrow tunnel it is only to find the end safely barred. Before he can say "Jack Robinson" deft fingers have barred his exit from behind, and he is sprawling powerless in a straight jacket which fits him like the skin of a sausage. His subsequent transport is merely a question of weight lifting.

The wily Chinaman gets some queer sport. He is a great fisherman, and his "tackle" is unique of its kind. His right hand assistants are the cormorant and the sucking fish, or remora.

This latter atrocity is a lazy creature which attaches itself to any object by means of a natural sucker it has developed at the back of its head. John merely fixes an iron ring in the remora's tail, ties a string to the ring and drops the fish overboard. The remora quietly attaches himself to the nearest fish, and John as quietly hauls in and out until the remora tires of the game.

His cormorants are trained from early youth to return at their master's whistle. John places an iron ring round the neck of one and lets him dive for a fish. Immediately he has seized his prey he is whistled back to his master. The ring prevents him swallowing the fish, which John quietly drops into his own pocket. The process is repeated until the cormorant tires of it. Then John tries a fresh bird.

In certain parts of India where the snake pest is a terrible nuisance a curious trap is set for the larger pythons. A small hole a few inches in diameter is made low down in a stout wall. On either side of this hole a young porker is tethered and left to his fate.

The python speedily spots the external pig and swallows him. He then turns his attention to the internal animal, which he can only reach by wriggling the fore part of his body through the hole in the wall. Having swallowed the second porker, the python suddenly realizes the penalty of his piggishness.

Horrible to relate, he is now much the same shape as a dumbbell, the thin part of which just fits the aperture through the wall and the bulging portions of which, representing the swallowed porkers, effectually prevent him moving backward or forward through the wall. At this point it is etiquette to help him out of his difficulty by cutting him in two and so saving the lives of the little pigs. Given a big python, and this sport can be very exciting.—Pearson's Weekly.

Bjornson's Advice.

There is a story told of Bjornstjerne Bjornson that, arriving at a late hour at the town of Bergen, which was on fete to receive him, he vouchsafed to the expectant people no finer words of wisdom than a general recommendation to go to bed.

In vain they appealed to him for "song or sentiment." The great Bismarck, said he, gave the same advice under conditions all similar, and what was good enough for Berlin must suffice for Bergen.

Three years later, on visiting the town for the second time, the master novelist found a deserted city. Not a light burned in the dismal railway station, no banners waved, no addresses were read by portly burgomasters. In vain Bjornson asked for a cab.

"They have all gone to bed," was the reply. And so Bergen remembered.—London Mail.

HE MADE HER SAY "OBEY."

How a Facetious Bridegroom Caused His Bride to Take the Vow.

"I remember," said an old clergyman the other day, "that I was suddenly hard put to it to decide whether I should roar with laughter at a solemn service in the house of God or whether I should be very angry. The upshot was that I had such hard work to keep a straight countenance that I forgot to be angry at all. The incident arose in this way:

"It was in my early days in the ministry, and I was marrying a young farmer to a country lass in a backwoods church. About that time the women of America were just beginning to kick against the clause in our marriage service which makes them promise 'to love, honor and obey' their spouses. The bride in this case wanted to escape the vow, but did not have the courage to refuse utterly to take it. Instead she tried to slur the sentence when it came her turn to repeat the words after me, and she said, 'To love, honor and 'bey,' leaving out the 'o' in the hope that I would not notice the omission. But I did notice the omission and stopped.

"'You must say "obey" clearly,' I announced, 'or I cannot go on.'

"The bride hung her head, but a stubborn look came over her face, and I could see that it would take a lot of persuasion to make her change her mind.

"'Will you not say "obey?"' I asked.

"She only shook her head.

"'Come, now,' said I coaxingly. 'I will repeat the words again, and you say them after me.'

"I did so, and the bride murmured, 'Love, honor and 'bey.'

"I looked at the bridegroom to see if he had any suggestion to make. The irreverent fellow actually gave me a wink. 'Try her once more, sir,' he said. 'The third time's the best. She only wants coaxing.'

"The bride shot him an indignant look and exclaimed tartly, 'I'll say the same thing over a hundred times and not a syllable more.'

"I was getting weary of this nonsense, so I rapped out the words very suddenly and shortly, 'Love, honor and obey,' at the same time shooting out my index finger at the girl. This seemed to startle her, and with equal rapidity she began to repeat, 'Love, honor and'—

"Just here the bridegroom gave her a sharp dig in the ribs with a huge forefinger, and the girl emitted a pained 'Oh!' But, determined not to be interrupted in what she had intended to say, she finished her own rendition of the vow without a second's pause and ejaculated 'bey.'"—New York Tribune.

THE SMOKE CONSUMER WORKED.

That Was the Laundry's Great Objection to It.

"About a year ago," said a Chicago patent lawyer, "I secured a patent on a smoke consumer for a client of mine. He came into the office the other day, and I asked him what he was doing with his invention.

"'Well,' he said, 'I haven't had much success with it. It's hard work to get a thing like that introduced. Last spring, after a lot of arguing, I got a west side laundry man to try it, with the understanding that I was to take it out at my own expense if it didn't give satisfaction. After it had been in use a month or so I thought I'd go over and see how it was working.

"'As I approached the laundry I saw that there wasn't a bit of smoke rolling out of the stack. In fact, it was almost impossible to see from the outside that there was a fire in the boiler. It made me feel mighty good to see that the thing was working so well, and I went into the office full of confidence.

"'"Well," I said to the senior partner, "how do you like your smoke consumer?"

"'"I've been going to write to you about that," he replied. "We want it taken out."

"'"What's the trouble?" I asked him.

"'"You agreed to take it out at your own expense if it wasn't satisfactory, you know. We have the contract in writing."

"'"That's all right. I'm not denying that I agreed to take it out, but I'd like to know what's the matter with it. I looked at it just now, and it seemed to be consuming the smoke all right."

"'"Oh, it consumes, as far as that's concerned, but since the smoke has quit rolling out of the stack a lot of our old customers seem to think we've shut down here, and they're taking their laundry somewhere else."

"'"Yes," the junior partner added, "and I can't imagine where we ever got the fool idea that we ought to help stop the smoke, anyway. It would be just as sensible for a saloon keeper to go around preaching temperance."

"'So I had to take the consumer out, and I've decided to give up the idea of trying to introduce it among the laundries.'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Electing the Pope.

Since the year 1059 the pope has been formally elected by the college of cardinals. The cardinals meet on the eleventh day after a pope's decease in a series of double cells in the Vatican, one of the cells being for the cardinal and the other for the secretary or chamberlain. On the twelfth day the election begins, the votes of two-thirds of the cardinals being necessary to elect the pope. All communication with the outside world or between themselves is denied the cardinals, their food being passed to them through an opening in the cell. They are not bound to elect a cardinal—only heretics or persons guilty of simony are excluded—and after an agreement of two-thirds has been reached the closing act of the election and announcement of the choice takes place in a chapel reserved for that purpose.

Correct Quotation.

If you must quote, do quote correctly. Is the pen mightier than the sword? Thousands say or print, "The pen is mightier than the sword." It may be true, but if it is meant for a quotation it is not fairly given. The original lines in the play are:

Beneath the rule of men entirely great
The pen is mightier than the sword.

This error has been corrected over and over again, but those who misquote seldom read what they are pretending to quote, but quote from a man who quoted from another man who—and so on. In many books will be found long lists of these prevalent misquotations.—St. Nicholas.

Particular.

"You want the pockets to run up and down, I suppose?" said the tailor.

"No, sir," the irritable customer replied. "I prefer stationary pockets. You may make the slits perpendicular, however."

DOG STORIES.

Examples of the Intelligence of Our Canine Friends.

A dog often grows more sensible by being in the company of bright children.

One dear little fellow would play hide and seek just as nicely as you can, hiding his eyes with his paw when he was told to and hunting everywhere for the children until the last one was found. When it came his turn, he would hide under a chair or desk and fairly shake with excitement for fear they would see him.

A Lieutenant Walker once had a setter which was very devoted to him. He was ill for a few days, and the dog would not leave his side. One day Mr. Walker brought in some wood and remarked rather reproachfully, "Why don't you bring in some wood, Jake?"

The dog went at once to the shed and brought in a stick and dropped it into the woodbox. He did this six times, when, probably thinking that was his share, he walked back to his old station.

How glad he was the first day the lieutenant sat up! First he went for his stockings and then his boots, as much as to say, "Come, come, now; try and dress yourself."

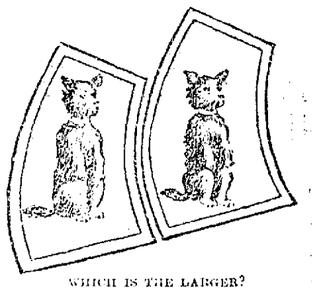
A lady once had a pretty dog who got cold at night and whined and cried so much that she made him a little flannel nightgown. It was buttoned at the neck and had a blue ribbon to fasten it around the waist. That dog was very proud of his clothes. He was like some little girls and boys. If a visitor called who wished to see his nightgown, his mistress had only to say, "Go get your nightgown," and he would travel off up stairs and get it. "But where's the sash?" she asked one day. Back he traveled and soon came down trailing his blue ribbon behind him, just as delighted as he could be.

A Barnum Ruse.

Complaints have been made from time to time that some public meetings have been dangerously crowded, even the gangways and every bit of standing room being packed. In the event of a panic it is clear that a dreadful calamity might easily happen in a building filled by such a dense throng. Mr. Barnum, the prince of showmen, had an ingenious plan for breaking up a crowd when he saw his circus tent too full of folk. On such occasions he used to stick up a big bill, in full view of the sightseers, bearing in large letters the following notice: "This Way to the Egress." Eager to see this unheard of monster, the people poured out of the tent in shoals, only to find themselves at last in the street!

A Novel Eye Experiment.

It is a common maxim that "seeing is believing," and yet it is not always safe to base our belief solely on the evidence of our eyesight. Look at the picture which is here shown for example. Observe the two little frames in which the begging dogs are contained and ask a friend which is the bigger frame of the two. He will surely answer the right hand one. It looks so, doesn't it?



WHICH IS THE LARGER?

Well, here is another case in point, showing how easily your eyes may deceive you. If you measure the little pictures separately, you will find they are exactly the same in every respect; yet, being placed in the positions they occupy, the one looks larger than the other. It is only another example of a fascinating optical illusion, which shows how your eyes may be tricked.

A Shrewd Miss.

While walking in the suburbs the bishop of Norwich met a little girl of about eight or nine who asked, "Oh, please, sir, will you open this gate for me?"

The bishop, smiling on the demure little maiden, held back the gate for her to pass through, and when she thanked him with a smile he asked her if she was not big enough to open the garden gate herself.

"Oh, yes, sir," she replied sweetly; "but, you see, the paint is wet, and I should have dirtied my hands."

Funny Little Bob.

I was driving with my little Bob, two and one-half years of age, along the country roads when the dogwood was in bloom. The beautiful white flowers excited his ardent admiration. He inquired what it was several times and was told, "That is dogwood." Presently he spied near the roadway a very small specimen not more than a foot high, but covered with blossoms. "Look, mamma!" cried he. "There is a little poppy wood!"

A Wish.

"I wish that I was tired, mamma,"
Our little Bessie said,
With a drowsy voice and sleepy eyes
And droop of curly head.

"My precious little daughter,
That's a foolish thing to say.
It's not pleasant to be tired, my child,
As you will find some day."

Bessie raised her eyes in scorn;
The sleepy look had fled.
"Why, can't you understand my talk?
I want to go to bed."

—Sara Pabbitt in New York Press.

MEN AS THEY PASS.

George O. Davis has served for fifty years in the naval office of the custom house in Boston.

The prime minister of Holland, Dr. Abraham Kuyper, is the first doctor of divinity and preacher to hold that position.

Governor Hill of Maine is having built for him at Augusta a house which when completed will cost him $200,000 and be the most expensive house in the state.

Sir Joseph Dimsdale, who has just been installed as lord mayor of London, is a graduate of Eton and is the first Eton boy who has filled the office for a period of 139 years.

Lyman D. Goff is to build a clubhouse for boys at Pawtucket, R. I. It is expected to attract the young fellows who now lounge about the city streets. Mr. Goff is a millionaire manufacturer.

President Roosevelt keeps his office desk in a very orderly manner. He uses the shears and paper cutter that were presented to him when he assumed the duties of vice president last March.

Dr. Richard J. Gatling recently entered upon his eighty-fourth year. For his birthday thoughts he might have had the pleasant calculation that the famous gun of his invention has killed 250,000 men since 1862.

Governor Edward Coffin Lewis of Waterbury, Conn., who bequeathed $2,000,000 and more to his family, stipulated in his will that none of the trust funds provided for should ever be placed in railroad securities.

John H. Wilkinson, the richest man in Chelsea, Mass., is among that city's recent dead. When a boy of sixteen he began work, doing chores for a neighbor. A year later he was a carpenter's apprentice. He made his fortune as a builder.

In 1875 Fred Wellhouse, the Kansas apple king, was a wage earner. He knew a good deal about orchards, however, and began on a small scale to raise fruit. Now he has 1,240 acres of orchards, and his apple crop this year was 60,000 bushels.

THE WHIRL OF FASHION.

Plaited tulle is used effectively upon many hats.

Fur tails appear as ornaments on garments not otherwise trimmed with fur.

There are gloves laced up the back, the ends of the lacings finished with tassels.

Bowknots of tulle for the hair or other sheer material in delicate colors are outlined with sequins.

Persian lamb is made up into the fancifully shaped muffs in which thin materials more often appear.

Heavy white silk embroideries are let into the thick white scratch wool which is used in some of the smart hats of the season.

White silk linings of black long coats for women have rows of black velvet ribbon stitched down the front edges for ornamentation.

Irish lace collars appear upon all sorts and kinds of gowns and coats. They are broad turn down collars as a rule and fit snugly over the shoulders of waist or jacket.—New York Times.

THE WRITERS

The real name of Gorky, the Russian writer, is Alieksiei-Maksimovitch Pleshkov. "Gorky" is a nom de guerre, meaning "the bitter end."

Dr. Conan Doyle says he wrote his first story at the age of six. It was about a fight between a man and a tiger, "but," says the doctor, "I can't recall which won."

Ouida, as Mlle. de la Ramee prefers to call herself, is now an elderly lady, but she still affects the white muslin frocks and pale blue ribbons of a bygone era. She is the autocratic queen of a large circle of admirers at Florence, where she has an ideal home and an extraordinary collection of dogs.

Henry Arthur Jones, the dramatist, says that when he first taught himself how to write plays it was his custom to witness the same piece six nights a week in order to learn the technic. He keeps a stock of characters, plots, scenes, incidents and themes all lying ready for use and simmering in a dramatic stockpot.

COLLEGE AND SCHOOL.

The average attendance at the New York public schools last year was within a fraction of 400,000.

A college for the higher education of women is talked of for Kentucky by the Presbyterians of that state. The proposed endowment fund is $500,000.

Joseph L. Thompson of Franklin, N. H., who is now in the eighty-fifth year of his age, has taught school in that town and vicinity for sixty-five years.

"If I had as many sons as Priam of Troy," said President Alderman of the Tulane university, New Orleans, "and, though I should be worth millions of money, I would educate my boys in the public schools."

SCRAPS OF SCIENCE.

Argon has been found to be composed of five other gases, so that the atmosphere is now known to contain seventy-five elements.

Demarcay has isolated a new chemical element and named it europium. In properties it lies between gadolinium and samarium. Its atomic weight is about 151.

M. L. Chatelier, a French scientist, has succeeded in making the finest white marble by heating limestone by electricity. The experiment is interesting only in the scientific sense, as the cost of the artificial marble would be prohibitive.

THE TOILING CHILDREN.

On Moral, Hygienic and Economic Grounds Child Labor is [illegible].

In the course of their tour of [illegible] section through industrial Chicago the representatives of the women's clubs are finding many things that are not pleasant to look at or to think about. Among these is child labor. No matter how familiar one may be with Mrs. Florence Kelly's strongly written pamphlet on "Our Toiling Children," the first glimpse one has at the spectacle these children actually [illegible] while they are toiling is always something of a shock. The [illegible] to be seen in order to be understood. The long, low room, so [illegible] artificial illumination [illegible] and so charged with smoke [illegible] that the children show [illegible] the murkiness like goblins [illegible] cannot be adequately described [illegible] ern industrialism has to pay [illegible] while he who would know what it means must go and look at it.

It has been frequently [illegible] however, that the parents [illegible] children who are working [illegible] This argument was [illegible] the clubwomen in several [illegible] which they visited. It [illegible] not get along without the [illegible] the children earn, how [illegible] rightly interfere?

In answer to this [illegible] admitted that there are [illegible] tional cases where [illegible] for one reason or another [illegible] should do some [illegible] before they are fourteen [illegible] mission does not [illegible] principle that child [illegible] from the standpoint [illegible] well as from that [illegible] rality. It has been [illegible] again that child labor [illegible] ing to the wage earning [illegible] community. It may [illegible] the child's wages are [illegible] is not the case, however [illegible] able and inevitable result [illegible] has been a decrease in the [illegible] father, contributing [illegible] earned by the family [illegible] It was before the child [illegible] work. The standard [illegible] mains at exactly the [illegible] other words, child labor [illegible] of a temporary nature [illegible] to be a permanent [illegible] cerned.

It is not only [illegible] raised. If that were done [illegible] of the system, the [illegible] they were before [illegible] little cause for complaint [illegible] while, the home life [illegible] the children's physical development has been [illegible] strength and intellect [illegible] of the future have been [illegible] perled. It may be [illegible] then, that the practice [illegible] dren to work is absolutely [illegible] except in certain [illegible] for which special [illegible] made by a lower [illegible] purpose. The case [illegible] is as complete as [illegible] former could wish [illegible] morally, physically [illegible] need only to be [illegible] economic [illegible] clearly which [illegible] studied and [illegible] almost any [illegible]

It is evident, then [illegible] ers of the law [illegible] inflicting at [illegible] uity when they [illegible] its strictness. It is [illegible] system of child la[illegible] Few persons really [illegible] which it prevails [illegible] census figures of [illegible] cent of the laborers [illegible] under sixteen, and [illegible] cle in The Arena [illegible] ed these census figures [illegible] they should be. St[illegible] ever, anybody who [illegible] ble can see for himself [illegible] even as it is now, it contains [illegible] lated. These [illegible] cient excuse. Child labor [illegible] the present and mortgages [illegible] It has no right to exist [illegible] appearance will have a [illegible] effect upon the [illegible] of the nation.—Chicago [illegible]

Cheap Labor in India.

An English bridge builder [illegible] perience of life in India gives an interesting account of the [illegible] and other caste men who [illegible] be drawn upon for a [illegible] in riveting, skilled workmen are very scarce. It appears that [illegible] and conditions of men are [illegible] into the work, without [illegible] of their previous occupation [illegible] a blacksmith is always a [illegible] in India and the man born [illegible] center father follows the trade [illegible] ent, in riveting any caste [illegible] down upon. Accordingly, there [illegible] nine-times milkmen, butlers, [illegible] and even outcasts impressed [illegible] ing the rivets in the several [illegible] of bridges. The pay for the [illegible] ters is about 20 cents a day; for [illegible] der on, 16 cents. They drive 150 [illegible] inch rivets a day, seven days a week, with no extra pay for Sunday, and often they are on scaffolds 200 feet from the ground in a temperature of 115 in the shade.

Eight Hours In 1909.

M. Raudin, French minister of public works, says the Paris correspondent of the London Times, has obtained the sanction of his colleagues to a scheme to reduce gradually the hours of labor in the mines. The plan provides for nine hours' labor beginning next July, eight and one-half hours in [illegible] and eight hours in 1909.

Meanwhile the number of [illegible] at Anzin, department of the Nord, is increasing. It is probable that a congress of miners will be held in January to consider the question of a general strike.

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CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf.

Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Hain, successor to S. S. Fletcher 30 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN

THE HERALD.

TUESDAY, DEC. 17, 1901.

CITY BRIEFS.

Dartmouth college closes Friday until Jan. 7.

School closes on Friday for the annual Christmas vacation.

About this time leave the dampers open and put on more coal.

The list of coppersmiths at the navy yard has been exhausted.

Youngsters have again made their appearance with skates in hand.

The reflection of the Brentwood fire could be plainly seen in this city.

Take your shoes to John Mott, 34 Congress street if the need to be repaired.

Trade in Portsmouth and catch some bargains without catching smallpox.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Bitters is the natural, never failing remedy for a lazy liver.

A secret order known as the Fraternal Order of Eagles will soon organize in the different cities of this state

Music lessons on Violin, Cornet, Mandolin and Banjo. R. L. Reinewald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court street.

DeWitt Clinton commandery, Knights Templar, held their annual election of officers on Monday evening.

One of the crew of the steamer Alice Howard was reported seasick all the way from Boston on Monday afternoon.

Several awnings about the city were wrenched out of shape by the wind of Monday, and some of them had just been repaired.

The New Kearsarge Shoe company just starting on Water street is said to have many orders for shoes from the dealers in this city.

Coke is getting scarce on the Boston & Maine and the firemen are glad of it. It is rumored that 80,000 tons of Dominion coal have lately been purchased.

St. Andrew's lodge of Masons will take part in the Masonic work at Manchester, Friday, Dec. 27, when the Grand lodge meets in semi-annual communication.

Dr Irving A. Watson, secretary of the state board of health, authorizes the statement that there is not a known case of smallpox within the limits of the state

Ordinary household accidents have no terrors when there's a bottle of Dr Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the medicine chest Heals burns, cuts bruises, sprains. Instant relief.

The Woman's Church Aid society of the Pearl street church holds a social and meeting Wednesday afternoon and evening with Oliver M. Jebson, Union street.

"Itching hemorrhoids were the plague of my life. Was almost wild. Doan's Ointment cured me quickly and permanently, after doctors had failed." C. F. Cornwell, Valley Street, Saugerties, N. Y.

The steamer Alice Howard, which has been in Boston for repairs to her shaft, returned on Monday evening The steamer was handsomely iced up on the bows and made a pretty sight.

Dr Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems especially adapted to the needs of the children. Pleasant to take, soothing in its influence; it is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung disease.

Two handsome electric cars for the local electric road are in process of construction at the Boston & Maine car shops at Concord. The new cars are of the very latest pattern and have the seats arranged as in a railroad coach, with the seating capacity of forty people.

The change in the office of assistant secretary of the navy was to be made this morning, when Judge Darling of Vermont will succeed Mr. Hackett of New Hampshire. Mr. Hackett had already taken official leave of his associates and all the principal officers of the department have been presented to Judge Darling.

At the meeting of court Rockingham F. of A., Monday evening, these officers were elected; Robert Capstick, C. R.; Richard Donovan, S. R., William A. A. Cullen, fin. sec.; Timothy Connors, rec. sec.; John E. Meegan, treas.; Patrick P. Sullivan, S W; Daniel Pendexter, J. W.; O. J Mooney, S. B., James Barrett, J. B.; Dennis J. Leahy, trustee for three years.

NOTICE.

J. H. Barlow with assistants, all of whom carry credentials from this office, are now engaged in making a canvass of Portsmouth and vicinity, with a special offer for new subscribers to the Portsmouth Herald. Mr. Barlow is authorized to collect and give a receipt for trial subscriptions in advance.

PRETTY SERENADE.

On Monday evening the members of Marcus M. Collis camp, Sons of Veterans, called unexpectedly on their first lieutenant, Fred L. Trask, who has recently returned from Boston with his bride. The guests made their arrival known at the home on South street by the blowing of horns, beating of drums and the use of other noise-provoking instruments which they carried. They were invited in by their hospitable host after he had had time to arrange a little for his self-invited friends. Before the company departed Capt. George L. Collis presented Mr. Trask with an elegant gold headed umbrella, which Mr. Trask accepted with a graceful and witty reply and which more than pleased his callers. Mr. Trask was united in marriage to Miss Mabel A. Willard of Pittsfield, who for several years has been a book-keeper of a business firm of that place. Mr. Trask is a clerk in the construction and repair department at the navy yard and has made a host of friends since he came to this city, who wish him all success.

You Needn't.

You needn't keep on feeling distressed after eating, nor belching, nor experiencing nausea between meals.

In other words, you needn't keep on being dyspeptic, and you certainly shouldn't.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures dyspepsia—it strengthens and tones the stomach, perfects digestion, creates a normal appetite, and builds up the whole system.

MODERN RIFLES FOR N. H. N. G.

Concord, Dec. 17.—Adjt. Gen Ayres after much correspondence, has secured from the ordnance department at Washington the promise of a consignment of modern krag-jorgensen rifles for the use of the New Hampshire national guard. There will be enough to equip eight companies four from each regiment, and they will be received and distributed before the annual encampment in June

GEORGE WASHINGTON BURNHAM.

Durham, Dec. 17.—George Washington Burnham, one of Durham's oldest and best-known citizens, died at his home on the Durham road. He was born May 4, 1822. He devoted his life to farming, and lived with two maiden sisters, one of whom, Miss Sarah A. Burnham, survives him. The funeral will be held on Wednesday.

JAILED IN NEW YORK.

A well known young man of Portsmouth has been jailed in New York city for begging. He left Portsmouth some time ago and is thought to have been up against hard luck. His folks here will probably make an effort to assist him. The case attracted more than passing attention in New York.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. J. Fred Simpson is suffering from a severe cold contracted last week.

Leland Davis of Market street paid a business trip to Manchester on Monday

Mrs. Thomas K Locke has returned from a visit to her parents in Brewer, Me.

Mrs. Harry Taylor of Boston is the guest of her mother, Mrs. S. D. Yates, of Middle street.

Charles R. Wentworth of Boston has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. F. C. Rutherford, of South street.

Mrs. Myndert Vosburg of New York is the guest of her sister, Mrs. William K. Hill, of Richards avenue.

Miss Edith Harris, formerly of this city, who has been visiting friends here for a few days, has returned to her home.

Emerson Hovey, who is attending Holderness school at Plymouth, will arrive home on Wednesday to pass his vacation of five weeks with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Henry E. Hovey.

The engagement is announced of Lieut. Commander William Winder, of the U. S. S. Michigan, only son of Mrs. Abbie Winder of this city, and Miss Taylor, a well known society lady of Erie, Penn.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Minna Cromwell and Ensign Needham Lee Jones, U. S. N., which is to take place on Tuesday, Dec. 21st., at twelve o'clock, at the Church of the Ascension, Washington, D. C. Miss Cromwell is the daughter of Rear Admiral B. J. Cromwell, who was formerly stationed at this navy yard, and is well known in Portsmouth society.

The Christmas music at the Church of the Immaculate Conception is to be unusually fine this year. Organist W. W McIntire, director of the large chorus choir is to be assisted by an orchestra. Rehearsals are being held almost every evening.

DOVER BOY WON.

Patsy Haley Got Decision Over Smiley Harnden on a Foul.

Dover, Dec. 17.—The Dover Athletic club, under the management of Albert Sherry, held a boxing carnival at Division 1, A. O. H. hall last evening. About 300 sports from this city, Lawrence, Somersworth, Portsmouth, Rochester, Manchester and elsewhere attended.

There were three bouts on the card. The referee was Fred Gould of Malden, Mass., and Andrew Cressell was timekeeper.

The first bout was a five-round go between George Caton of Dover and Frank York of Rochester. It was a clever bout and resulted in a draw.

The next was a four-round bout between Hudson Lamar, colored, of Dover, and Mr. Dupree of Springfield, Mass. This was a fine exhibition and resulted in a draw.

The principal bout of the evening, which was to have consisted of twelve rounds, between Patsy Haley of Dover and Smiley Harnden of Portsmouth, was cut down to ten rounds. This was done at Harnden's request, after a great deal of discussion. Harnden, who made his boasts that he would finish Haley, wanted the fight cut to six rounds He finally consented to spar ten rounds.

This preliminary controversy was not productive of good feeling, and when the men entered the ring it was evident that the bout would be for blood. Haley sprang to the center of the ring and after a quick hand shake landed a stiff lefthand swing on Harnden's jaw.

That Portsmouth boy staggered and threw up his hands, and immediately clinched and refused to let go. Haley broke away and placed several more stiff punches on his opponent, and then Harnden clinched again and threw Haley to the floor. As Haley was about to rise Harnden rushed at him and was only kept back by the referee. Haley then proceeded to pound his man all over the ring. The men were fighting hard in Harnden's corner when the bell sounded.

In the second round Harnden came up with a weary look. He was cautioned by Referee Gould concerning foul tactics.

Haley immediately went at his man and pounded him terrifically. Harnden clinched but Haley broke away and sent him to the ropes with a forceful rightthander in the face. The Portsmouth boy was getting groggy, and he began to hug Haley.

Finally realizing that he was beaten, he pushed Haley over the ropes and placed his knee in his stomach and punched him in the face. The round had lasted two minutes and ten seconds and Harnden had fouled Haley four or five times.

The referee pulled Harnden away from Haley, disqualified Harnden and gave Haley the decision on a foul. This act was cheered by the spectators, and as Haley stepped to the center of the ring he was cheered to the echo.

The fight, while it lasted, was a very fast one. Haley weighed about 125 pounds and Harnden tipped the scales about 135 pounds.

FAVORABLE CIRCUMSTANCE.

White Mountain Paper Company's Plant Will Never Be Damaged by Fresh Water Freshets.

If the Great Northern Paper company had its plant located on the Piscataqua river instead of at Madison, Me., it would have been saved a loss of a good many thousands of dollars on Monday by the flood that has swept away so much property in the lumber region.

This circumstance that is likely, yes, almost certain to occur about every year or so along the fresh water rivers, was probably thought of by the officials of the White Mountain Paper company which is to be located at Freeman's point.

All danger of the company having its plant or any part of it washed out to sea by a drift of fresh water ice at Freeman's point need never be thought of.

The heaviest loss on the Androscoggin river has also been sustained by the International Paper company at Rumford Falls This company lost over 2,000,000 feet of logs.

Over one thousand men been thrown out of employment at Madison alone for a long term this winter, being a severe loss to the men as well as the paper company, which will lose more than $500,000. These figures are enough to make any company think.

ON CHARGE OF NON-SUPPORT.

Chief of Police Thomas N. Bunney of Suncook went to Manchester Monday for a man named John McElroy who was wanted in Newmarket on the charge of non-support. He was arrested at the instance of the county commissioners, a member of the commission going in the afternoon to take charge of the prisoner.

RAILROAD FIGHT.

York Beach-Dover Road Controversy Continues.

Judge Emery And John Kivel Appear In Opposition.

Lively Time At Manchester And The Decision Is Reserved.

Manchester, Dec. 16.—The Lovell-Hill fight for the construction of the York Beach-Dover electric road was continued before the railroad commissioners here today. Judge S. W. Emery of Portsmouth appeared for the Lovell interests and Hon. John Kivel of Dover made the arguments for the Hill company.

Decision was reserved and four days will be allowed Mr. Emery, on request, in which to file typewritten matter upon which he will ask the commissioners to report their findings.

Chairman Henry M. Putney presided and both his associates, the Hon. E B. S. Sanborn of Franklin Falls and Mr. Francis C. Faulkner of Keene were present.

Governor Hill, who is a hustling clean, middle-aged man, with enthusiasm to burn, has formed a provisional corporation which is to build the Dover and Eliot street railway line. He wants to connect Dover with York Beach, or York Beach with Dover His road will be about fifteen miles long. Much the greater part of it must be built by a charter yet to be obtained in Maine and he wants 2¾ miles in New Hampshire.

Mr. Lovell is the head of the Union street railway, which now serves Dover Somersworth and Rochester. At Dover the road has a summer park and Mr. Emery argued that it wasn't fair to ask the Lovell enterprise to keep their road open nine months of the year when there is little business and in the three good months have the beach road taking the cream of the trade

Judge Emery insisted that the granting of the Hill request would mean a loss to many investors. He admitted that it might enable Dover to attract trade that is now enjoyed by Portsmouth. This was to be chiefly a summer road, and in opposition to the Lovell park at Dover. "They will come in in the summer," he said, "and divide the cream of the business and in winter we will be left alone to serve the people of three cities. The public good demands that the Dover, Somersworth and Rochester be not trespassed on, so that it can serve the people of New Hampshire; because a losing road cannot well serve the people. We should be left alone in order that our equipment be kept up, our roadbed be kept up, and all our means of serving the public be kept up. In the middle of June there would be a great rush to York Beach, continuing until September, and during this time our park would be deserted to a large extent, the people desiring to get to the beach. In consequence we would be certain to lose

"If that is the case this railroad is going to seriously cut into our profits and we shall be left for nine months to do business practically at a loss. Our investment ought not to be impaired; our management should be encouraged. We have asked for locations in certain streets in Dover where we can operate except at a loss; but that is right, because we shall better serve the public. I think that you gentlemen will admit that there is a question whether our Rochester branch will make money."

If the public good does require such a road, Judge Emery made it plain that the Lovell interests are ready and willing to build to the state line and meet Governor Hill at the Salmon river. They will contract with him for trackage and let the same cars run from end to end of the route, changing men at the connecting point or even using the same men.

"We are willing to leave that phase of the question to arbitration," he said. He then read the charter of the Union railway (1889) which is certainly a sweeping document, giving the road a right to all the streets and highways and territory. He read from various street railway charters to show that new railway propositions have not been allowed to compete with old ones to a crippling extent. "It is peculiarly ungrateful," he said, "that in the city of Dover any support should be given to such a proposition as this."

Referring to the Manchester & Haverhill road he told how careful the late legislature was to keep that road away from the Manchester enterprise, specifying that there was to be "no physical connection" and that the M. & H. was to stop at the Auburn line; or, at best, was to come into town only a few feet and this only if the Manchester road does not build to the Auburn line to meet it, but not to connect with it.

"And under those specifications," said Judge Emery for the Lovellites, "we are going to build twenty- one miles of that road next season and make it pay, at that." He insisted finally that the public good doesn't require the Hill road, that it cannot be required now because the Maine part of the Hill proposition rests in conjecture and promise, that the public good would best be served by the building of a line by the Dover, Somersworth & Rochester, insuring the running of through cars.

Mr. Kivel called the attention of the commissioners to the admission made by Mr. Lovell on the stand that unless there was to be a line from the Salmon river to York beach, some fifteen miles, he certainly would not build from Franklin square to the bridge. "Thus the question of good faith on Mr. Lovell's part falls to the ground," he said, "for he showed no intention to ask any route until we had filed articles of agreement asking for the right to build. It had never previously occurred to him to build from Franklin square to the Eliot bridge. I assert here that he had no more idea of building that 2¾ miles than I have this minute of walking to Canada.

"Where does the public necessity come in? There is no need of Mr. Lovell's doing it, for the Governor Hill road is the one to be built. Mr. Lovell hasn't the right to build such a road, for the very bridge is owned by Governor Hill. He has the key to the situation and is the only person who can build.

"But Governor Hill won't build from York beach to the Eliot bridge? Of course not. As Judge Emery has quoted the governor, 'nobody outside of an insane asylum would contemplate such a thing.' My brother has insinuated that we are not acting in good faith, and yet Mr. Lovell says that he wouldn't go to the bridge if he couldn't go further."

Regarding the statement that Hill wouldn't make any business connection with Lovell, Mr Kivel quoted Banker Brown (whom Mr. Emery had referred to with evident sarcasm as a "philanthropist") and said that Mr. Brown, who has been in the banking business from boyhood, had said that if such connection were made it would result in endless trouble and the York beach line would be at the mercy of Lovell and his successors.

Mr Kivel paid considerable attention to the claim of the Lovell people that their business would be injured by the Hill road. In reply he pointed out that they would get nothing less from Rochester people, who meant to go through to the beach, than they now get for taking them to Dover, and so far as the park was concerned its attractions would doubtless appeal to the thousands of beach patrons from all over, who might like a trolley ride with other amusements at the end.

OFFICERS NOMINATED.

The nominating committee of the Portsmouth Yacht club has made up the following list of names to be voted on at the annual meeting in January for officers of the club during 1902:

Commodore, Lemuel V. Pope, Jr.;
Vice Commodore, Horace P. Montgomery;
Fleet Captain, Augustine Dondero;
Measurer, Charles W. Humphreys;
Secretary, George H. Ducker;
Treasurer, Charles E. Woods;
Fleet Surgeon, C. Scott Locke;
To fill vacancies on the board of trustees, Charles W. Humphreys, J. William Newell, Joseph Boylston.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, Dec. 17.—Schooner Harvester, Vinal Haven, Portsmouth navy yard, stone.

Sailed, Dec. 17.—Tug H. A. Mathes, with barges Berwick and P. N. Co. No. 10, Boston.

A Well Child

has sound digestion and is not troubled by worms It is plump, rosy and happy. When a child is languid, and restless in sleep, give it a few doses of

TRUE'S Pin Worm ELIXIR

Worms are the probable cause of the trouble If so they will be expelled. If not, True's Elixir will act as a harmless tonic For 50 years the standard remedy for fevers, sickness, costiveness, sour stomach, indigestion, etc., 25 cts. a bottle at druggists'. Write for free book.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Special treatment for Tape Worms Write for free pamphlet.

THE

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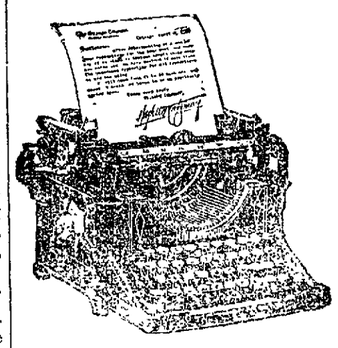

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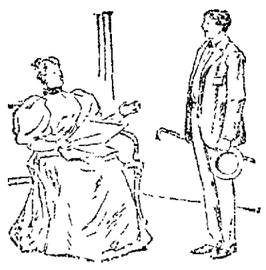
At the Herald Office



LOW PRICES.

Many people shout Low Prices. The Prices are low—so is the quality of the Goods We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best Clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

HAUGH,
LADIES' AND GENTS TAILOR
20 High Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions And Coverings.

R. H. HALL
Hanover Street, Near Market.

Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages. Also a large line of new and second-hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look at them even if you do not want to buy

THOMAS McCUE.
Stone Stable, -- Fleet Street

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